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From the Golden Age

THE SINGER

BY ALICE WILLIAMS

A Singer went singing down the world
Now in the green meadows and now in the town
Anon where the smoke of the little mill rolled
Then off where the autumn woods lay brown

Singing still singing! As nothing but that—
When the trumpets summon the hosts to war,
And the soldiers rushed at the rat-tat-tat
Of the deafening drum she stood afar,

And sang of the quillet [illegible] tones
Of the laurel wreath of the victor's death—
Till the dying silenced their [illegible]
And smiled as they drew their final breath

She sang of Duty, she sang of Love
Of all that is noble and grand and good
Below of the joys of the soul above—
Some scoffed or smiled and some — understood

She sang of Duty Her weak hand is failed
When she strove the burden of life to bear
But through all the song no sadness wailed
As she sang still sang, in her white despair

She sang of Love From her eager hand
The brimming chalice was drained aside
When her steps drew near the Unknown Land
She gazed on the past and wistfully sighed —

"In all the fray I have struck no blow—
Ah! well a day but the hours are long!
When the Master comes what have I to show
Save here and there the thread of a song?"

But the warriors knew at the conflict's end
When the roar of the battle died away
That the song which seemed with the cannon to blend
Had strengthened each arm in the deadly fray

And the souls that in Duty's lonely way
With faltering steps had journeyed long
When the voice of the Singer ached in that day
Felt their hearts within them grow brave and strong

And the happy lovers that had linked
Wandered together the wild world o'er
From the song [illegible] could understand
Learned a deeper love than they knew before

[For the Bucks County Gazette]

EVENING NOTES

BY MALLFORD

In various ways one may be useful to another, and each to all. Ever before us are the opportunities beckoning us to improve them. But we often fail to do that which lies in our power toward making life pleasing and desirable. In our hands frequently rests for the time being the happiness or the comfort of others. Sadly indifferent we sometimes seem to the high privilege of making the world better and brighter. We are apt to live too much in the atmosphere of selfishness. The thought of others and their needs takes no strong hold of us and we glide along in our narrow path turning neither to the right nor to the left to see what we can do towards cheering some lot not favored like our own. Those who go out of their way to fill in desolate places with help and that comfort with those who need it, quit the beaten track of convenience and who are too intent upon seeking their own ease and pleasure to mind the smiles sacrifice for others. Every person ought to do something toward making life happier to those about him.

It is said that "there is a great deal of good in us that does no harm in itself." It often helps us that new sure at hand will develop this and bring it into the color of activity. Many a man has become plants will grow strong by transplanting. Take him away from his native soil. This usefulness will be more seen. He will [illegible] as conscious approbation. Put in almost any situation, can man make himself fit to [illegible]. He may see that life has its rough edges which may be smoothed by kindness and friendly sympathy. Many dwell on the cold verge of hardship whose trials may be tempered by the warm hand of kindness. Often it is not the will that is at fault when suffering or sorrow fail to win our aid. Are the willingness discloses itself when the attention is awakened or when some fervent appeal makes us susceptible of sympathy and moves us to effort and interest. Example has its influence, and where one engages in a charitable mission another becomes imbued with a kindred feeling.

Some lives are a display of energy. Others float along as if they were never [illegible] real purpose. What value there would be in a multitude of lives plus a little [illegible]. The [illegible] to lay on the mission to do may be the seed from which in future years will spring that that many more or less the community. It [illegible] and habits are perpetuated. Misery as well as happiness may be inherited. He who turns aside from some misdirected life wholly regardless of his duty either to the individual or to society may be responsible for countless evils that will flow from that erring existence. Lending a virulence in its path. Help given to better the condition of some creature gone astray may trace its way into the next generation and prove a blessing throughout time. Every life stamps its impress upon society. The character of that depends on its direction. This direction is subject to outward influences as much as to inherent forces. Surround a man with wholesome conditions that may tend to sway his inclinations and rightly mould his character, and he will become a different person from one who is never warmed by the benignant light of philanthropy.

Some years ago a neighborhood of an adjoining State experienced the evils arising from a neglected life whose distorted features cast their dark shadows through several generations. It was ascertained that many hundred descendants of that erring outcast had stamped their banefulness upon the community, and it is not probable that the malignancy of this genealogical tree will ever be eradicated. It marks a record of crime, of drunkenness, of theft, of prison life, of pauperism, poverty, degradation and immorality, all of which might have been prevented by the judicious care of that one neglected life. The angel of benevolence might have touched it with its magic wand, and transformed it into worthiness.

We cannot compute the value of an act of humanity even in a social point of view, while the happiness of a multitude may be hidden in its influence, as the seed veils the fruit tree. The act of the good Samaritan still lives, and will ever teach the world. The life of a great philanthropist like John Howard teaches by example and extends wide its beneficent sway in alleviating the miseries of mankind. Few are so situated as to do all that he accomplished. But it once said in a speech concerning him eloquently summing up his true public services that he had "visited all Europe, not to survey the sumptuousness of palaces or the stateliness of temples, not to make accurate measurements of the remains of ancient grandeur, nor to form a scale of the curiosity of modern art, not to collate medals or collect manuscripts,—but to dive into the depths of dungeons, to plunge into the infections of hospitals, to survey the mansions of sorrow and pain, to take the dimensions of misery, depression and contempt, to remember the forgotten, to attend to the neglected, to visit the forsaken, and to compare and collate the distresses of all men in all countries."

The Emperor Julian was not the only man who considered every moment as lost that was not devoted to the advantage of others or the improvement of his own mind. Judged by such a standard, what a wholesale squandering of time we everywhere behold! How different society would be, how different the world, if all were to endeavor everywhere to be of use to themselves or others. But we may hope in vain for such a golden era of life. Selfishness and indolence are not to be easily blotted out of existence. Side by side dwell these with their opposites. We might almost affirm that "But one thought is in all and that how to satisfy [illegible] Self and the need of the moment." Unto very few can we truthfully address the words that Carlyle once used concerning mother "thou hast done what the earth or the heaven could require, thy utmost." What men need is earnestness. They should "put on the dauntless spirit of resolution." Many a worthy aim perishes with the flickering impulse. The germ of the act is smothered in the intention. The wise purpose finds its progress hindered by the rusty hinges of irresolution. "To be active is the primary vocation of man." None can act in any proper direction without conferring benefit. But there is too much loitering even in our noblest subjects.

It has been said that life admits of no looking on. In reality we find too many of these. Pity it is that one half of the world must sweat and groan that the other half may dream. It is not every man that finds his best path, and of those who do, all do not walk in it. Circumstances offer stubborn obstacles to some. But many there are with whom much more is possible than they ever accomplish, who might write on the eternal skies the record of a noble life. Grand is that endeavor which seeks to make some nook of God's creation a little better, to make some human hearts wiser and happier, to cheer and sustain them with the warm glow of a benevolent spirit.

Life's no resting, but a moving;
Let thy life be deed on deed

IT IS I

BY HARRIET MCEWEN KIMBALL

"It is so hard!" I said!
And sat within, and told my troubles o'er,
And laid it softly on my bowed head
Yet no one passed my door

"A fancy," then I said,
"But oh! to feel that touch for evermore
Methinks indeed I should be comforted!"—
And sorrowed as before

"No other heart can know!"
Broke my heart again with bitter cry
And God is far—so far my faith lets go
Her hold on Heaven to die."

Then some one stopped low
His [illegible] throbbing as with tears close by,
"Lord is it Thou so moved by my woe?"
He answered "It is I"

PARIS INTERIORS.—The mode is to keep out of your drawing room everything like what is commonly termed "a set of drawing room furniture" — that is to say, so many sofas (large or small) so many arm chairs, so many chairs without arms, all of the same wood and covered with the same tissue. The highest touch of the day is to be quit of all that is it. To furnish your room with hangings, cushions, statues, rare porcelains, rare plants and as many pretty things as you can get together. You scout the idea of having two sofas alike. In fact you hardly admit any regular seats at all; the cushions are to do duty. [illegible] The first thing that strikes the eye on entering one of these temples is the [illegible] and artful mixture of colors ... [illegible]

TENNYSON'S WAKING TRANCE.—A letter purporting to have been written by Alfred Tennyson to Mr. B. P. Blood, of New York, is published in the *Utica Herald*. In response to a question as to whether he had ever had any anaesthetic revelations, the poet writes:—"I have never had any revelations through anaesthetics, but a kind of waking trance (this for lack of a better word) I have frequently had quite up from boyhood when I have been all alone. This has often come upon me through repeating my own name to myself silently, till all at once, as it were out of intensity of the consciousness of individuality itself seemed to dissolve and fade away into boundless being—and this not a confused state but the clearest of the clearest, the surest of the surest, utterly beyond words—where death was an almost laughable impossibility—the loss of personality (if so it were) seeming no extinction but only true life. I am ashamed of my feeble description—have I not said the state is beyond words? But in a moment when I come back to my normal condition of sanity I am ready to fight for *Meine Liebe Ich*, and hold that it will last for aeons of aeons."

A clergyman was endeavoring to instruct one of his Sunday school scholars, a plow boy, on the nature of a miracle. "Now my boy," said he, "suppose you should see the sun rising in the middle of the night what should you call that?" "The moon, please, sir." "No, but," said the clergyman, "suppose you knew it was not the moon but the sun, and that you saw it actually rise in the middle of the night what should you think?" "Please, sir, I should think it was time to get up!"

On a Detroit sidewalk the other day, a portly man slipped at the surrounding air for a second or two and then went down upon the icy bricks with a force that shook his frame and made him see stars. "Say!" remarked a newsboy to his companion who witnessed the catastrophe, "that are feller's a Free Mason: didn't you see him giving the signs?" Inside of a minute, two boys were getting away, closely followed by a boot.

A young fellow in San Francisco suddenly snatched a kiss from a lady friend and excused his conduct by saying that it was a sort of temporary insanity that now and then came upon him. When he rose to take his leave, the pitying damsel said to him: "If ever you feel any more such fits coming on, you had better come right here where your infirmity is known, and we will take care of you."

"What are you disturbing the whole house with your yells in this way for?" demanded a New Jersey landlord of a guest whom he found late at night seemingly in pursuit of invisible foes and yelling at the top of his voice. "I'm shouting the battle cry of freedom," answered the guest, as he went ahead with his search and yells.

A gentleman entered a bachelor's room and, looking round, said: "Very snug—rather too snug—but I suppose they are large enough for a bachelor." "Yes," said the bachelor, "but I suppose if I had had a better half I might have had better quarters."

Pretty Sallie Adams, of Portland, brought the man she loved to the popping point by saying to him while gleams of love light shot from her half shut eyes: "I have had two offers of marriage. The first did not please me, and as for the second I—I have a superstitious regard for odd numbers."

Question for florists—Is not a rich mandarin a China Aster?

From the Galaxy

POLLY MARINER, TAILORESS.

BY ROSE TERRY

Taunton street is long and high. A wide road skirted by equally wide strips of turf in whose shallow gutter (a single furrow of the plough, grassed over by time) grow May weed, yarrow, nettle, herbs of rep[illegible] touch and vile odor, it runs on the top of Taunton Hill, from whose broad and long crest you can see more of western Connecticut in its development of bare round hills, mullein stalks, stones and life everlasting, than is good for the soul of the thrifty or pleasing to the eyes of the discerning.

Whatever is agreeable to behold lies on either hand in the white, red or brown farm houses, each in its own green yard, with a garden on the one hand and lane leading to the barn and shed on the other; some more adorned than others with lilac bushes and stick rose arbors, others more neatly [illegible] about door step, chip yard and picket fence, but all wearing a certain patient and pathetic homeliness that must have risen thousands of times before dying eyes and filled them with homesick tears.

On the very top of Taunton Hill, or rather on the middle of its broad back, stood the old white meeting house, and behind it, on the eastern slope, the graveyard. No elegant cemetery where one can turn to dust regardless of expense, in rosewood and velvet, wept over by marble angels holding cold blossoms, but a quiet deserted looking place of burial, wearing the natural homeliness of death, altogether separated from life except at the rare and silent funerals that gathered there in business, or when once in a decade some profane antiquary fumbling after dates among the brown stones discovered among those gaping and bronzed cherubs a record to the effect that Mrs. Lovina Jinkinsons "entered paradise" [illegible] the 15th of June, and snuffed behind his silk handkerchief.

Half a mile beyond this abode of religion and mortality, was a small red house standing in its own yard and having a little garden to the south, but rather fore and back, a drooping cherry tree shaded it in front and one huge apple tree spread its gnarled growth over the end of the garden, [illegible] grew on either side of the flat gray door stone, but no further [illegible] decoration is softened the grim aspect of those always shut windows behind whose green glass, green paper shades preserved a ghastly twilight in the "front room." But a little side path, well worn through the turf, led round the corner to the south door, a place of cheerful countenance where broods of chickens pecked and perked, where the cat washed her face in the sunshine, and where the opened door gave pleasant glimpses of the clean kitchen with Sue Mariner in a tall, list-bottomed armchair sitting by the fire doing nothing, and Polly his daughter bustling about doing everything. Deacon Mariner (commonly called Sue) was a placid, weakly, peace-loving old man, who had been sexton and been then out of mind in Taunton street. If you wanted a pair of shoes [illegible] them in three weeks if nothing happened; if you wanted [illegible] it took him all day to come. His wife had lived in a state of bustle and aggravation while she did live, and when she died her children ruled on the business.

"Well Polly, what are you goin' to do now?" said Mrs. Perkins, the deacon's wife, to Polly as she entered the house behind her coming home from Mr. Mariner's funeral.

"I can't trade," said Polly, [illegible] the freedom of speech which interfered with her private affairs on what should have been a sad and a solemn occasion.

"The land's sake! and up went Mrs. Perkins's eyes. "I can't trade! well I never! 'n here you've had such a good education, 'n might jest as well set up a good deestrick school as not. I always told me [illegible] of him."

"I can't teach; I've no great schoolin', Miss Perkins; then I s'pose I could make shift to knock what little I have into children's heads, but keep school I never will. Firstly, I hate all boys; they're always gettin' drunk and stealin' and I'd as leave be chalked at once. Secondly, I hate boys anyways, they're nothin' but torments. An' thirdly I hate school teachin'. You don't never suit; if you're strict, then folks say you're cruel and bad disposed; and if you're easy and jest go along, then you're slack and lazy. I'd jest as willingly be a minister's wife as school marm, an' I can't say no more in that! No, my mind's made up, mother always told me, Aunt Roxy's goin' to stay here long, father's to town, while Samuel and his wife goes out to Indiany to get settled, and then she's goin' out an' by that time I'll have got my trade learned and come home."

"Well, well, I s'pose you'll do just as you'd rather."

And so Polly did, when were all the remonstrances of friends and neighbors. All she went the next week to Hartford and there by dint of hard work, long chores for her board and grubbing through all the mysteries of cutting, pressing, trimming, button-holing, she became mistress of her art and returned to Taunton street as accomplished a tailoress as the times afforded; but, alas, her fine plans of ebony and shining life going out day by day to the neighboring farmers' houses with her nefarious press board, shears and her ideas that she would be clerked with the latest fool and the freshest of gossip, all fell through. Sue Mariner was hopelessly bed-ridden when Polly came back, and Aunt Roxy all packed for her western journey.

Nothing very serious seemed to ail the old man—he had been rheumatic, taken cold, gone to bed, and found it was a warm comfortable place, and lay there till the unused muscles and dulled circulation became a fixed physical habit, and he had no energy of mind or elasticity of nerve to undo what the mind depression had held him as it were in cobweb chains.

Still, he needed constant care and unremitting attendance. Polly could not leave him for more than an hour, and he would spill his food and drop his snuff and tip over the candle. [illegible] Polly's brain crinkled more tightly than ever, and she scolded and bustled like a domestic blackbird. Whatever tailoring she could take in at home she did, and did well, and even condescended to plain sewing at odd times. She hoed the garden after old Israel Grubb had dug and planted it; she made root beer to sell and concocted syrups of great power in cases of humors and spring in the back. Sometimes she made the cheese for a Connecticut institution that takes as much judgment to its final success as a salad, and nobody made such soap as Polly. All these things eked out a frugal existence for the two during the next ten years, and then one night Sue Mariner went to sleep and never woke up. Mrs. Deacon Perkins had on the same black bombazine, the same battered crape veil over a brown silk bonnet and the same gray centered Tocqueville shawl that adorned her before, when she followed Polly into the house this time after the funeral, with the same question on her thin lips.

"Well, Polly, what be you goin' to do now?"

"Tailorin'," says Polly, undauntedly.

"I want to know! You ain't calculatin' to live here all alone, be ye?"

"I don't expect to take boarders."

"Laws sakes! I wasn't thinking of that. I should suppose now you'd go and make it your home with somebody; there's your Aunt Sary she hain't got nobody to help her 'n she's dreadful feeble this year, and I should think it would be a kind of a doorway for ye, and a good home."

"Well, now, Miss Perkins," said Polly, sitting down deliberately and evidently resolved to finish the matter. "I ain't a goin' into anybody's house that way. I don't like it. Whilst I live by myself an' take care of myself, I hain't holden to nobody; and I know when my work's done and what's to pay for it. I can sing, or laugh, or cry, or fix my hair into a cocked hat, and nobody's got right or reason to say why do ye so?" "Fact is I've got my liberty 'n I'm goin' to keep it; it'll be hard work perhaps, but it's worth it."

"Well, I never did see such a contrary creetur in all my born days," sighed Mrs. Perkins; "you'll live to repent it, sure as I'm alive, Polly Mariner! 'n what's more, I don't b'leive you'll stick to't more'n a month!"

Polly felt no sinking of heart at this denunciation; what had she to be afraid of? She shut her door and went to bed, no more solitary than she had been before. Her work was lightened of its heaviest routine, and when she had cleared away the traces of her father's occupancy and cleaned her tiny house from top to bottom till the very tins shone, she sat down to her needle with a stout and contented heart, with nobody to make her afraid, though there were a few to molest her.

Now if Polly had been 60 instead of 35 she might have been let alone, except for the kindly gifts of their abundance that the neighbors might send in; but here was a strong, healthy, intelligent woman, cast on her own resources, and without a relative near enough to interfere with her choice of livelihood. What a help and treasure she would be in a family! not as a mere servant, but one of the household, ready to fill all gaps, fasten all loose threads, and be the general knitter-up of unconsidered trifles.

Aunt Sary came first. Aunt by courtesy, as the second wife of Polly's step (not half) uncle. She was a thin, pale, dreary, bilious looking woman, with dark eyes set in dismal hollows, drooping lips, emaciated temples, and a little iron gray hair scratched up here and there on her head and crowned with a fearful black lace cap, that in its turn wore patches of dull purple ribbon. Aunt Sary was an invalid and a desponding woman.

"And what more can I say?" she said. "Talk about Ossa on Pelion! what were Chimborazo on Popocatapetl compared to dyspepsia and liver complaint on constitutional melancholy?" To her, every wind blew from the east, all clouds were tempests, and all sunshine torrid; it snow killed or split her, heat and verdure had as bad an effect, the grass hopper was more than a burden to her, and the mourners had gone about the streets of her soul for so many years that everybody else had got worn out hearing them wails and howls and fairly wished the funeral over. Yet Aunt Sary had, like all the rest of us miserable sinners, her good and lovable points. She was kind hearted when she could be brought to consider anybody else's woes; she was a dutiful wife and mother. Though her husband's mental thermometer always sank when he entered the door and her children kept out of the way, there were few women in Taunton more conscientiously dutiful than Mrs. Seth Platt. Her fate was hard, for nobody loved her, and everything about her, shall not one rather pity than condemn the nettle whose bloom is so very bland and its foliage so repellant?

Polly Mariner did not feel any special compassion for nettles!

"Well Polly!" sighed Aunt Sary, painfully laboring up the two steps in the kitchen and dropping into the nearest chair. "You've been quite afflicted since I saw ye! It's a real mysterious Providence that you should be left so to yourself!" (As if she was!)

"No it ain't," snapped Polly.

Aunt Sary groaned.

"Well I'm glad to see you don't feel your pa's loss."

"Who said I didn't, Aunt Sary? I ain't one to go a wiping my eyes on everybody's hand kerchief. I hadn't never felt a call to cry on the meeting house steps neither, but that don't say but what I've got feelings somewhere."

"You hadn't got a more cheerful ready to put up for him I s'pose! Husband's got a shed to spare I believe. He got two when Melvany and Ira Main was both so took down with fever but you see Melvin got well in the stabs there in our back shed, and he's dreadful 'fraid it'll get scratched and split, so he'd let you hev it cheap."

"Well I don't know but what I'll come over an' dicker with him," said Polly, respectfully, somewhat softened by the prospect of a bargain.

"But that ain't the most of what I come to say Polly. I know you'll be dreadful lone some here, and husband and I'll be real glad to have you come and make it your home with us. I hev so many poor spells—and I don't seem to get the upper hand of 'em; they rather gain on me—that I should be proper glad to have some grown woman in the house. Though I calkerlate to do the heft of the work myself. You could have time to sew considerable and I'd give ye the back chamber, where Harriet sleeps, and you could have all that had been in it. I guess the rent of this house would pay for your clothin' and I would take ye with my [illegible] more over it [illegible] for a young woman to live to (by) herself in there!"

Mrs. Platt stopped exhausted, and wiped her face with a printed cotton handkerchief, and began to rock.

Polly had been sitting speechless, with her eyes fixed on her aunt, as if to learn what she would say to the end; and it was no pleasant thing to have those black eyes so keen, so uppity, and so persistent looking on her thoughts into their thoughts. No wonder Aunt Sary's face shone with moisture drops of sweat.

"What did you pay Mr. Wade last year?" she said.

Aunt Sary started [illegible].

"Well I ain't had a dollar a week. (Do remember this was forty years ago.)"

"Well now, Aunt Sary, I don't expect to go out to doin' chores for nobody, and if I did I wouldn't do it for nothin'! Work's worth pay, and when I can't I'll go to the town farm 'n be took in."

"Oh Polly, Polly!"

"And what's more, if I ain't old enough to take keer of myself, I live by myself, I don't know who [illegible] I'm five an' thirty year old last December. I did cut my eye teeth quite a spell ago, and I ain't a goin' to live with nobody much less for nothin' as I told ye before."

"Oh Polly! I'm dreadful disappointed! I code [illegible] on havin' ye to my house. But I hain't got no strength to bile it out with ye, for come to think on't, I guess it's all for the best as providence so early as it's for I should [illegible] your feller's round in the keepin' room evenin's."

At this last little feminine fling Polly blazed; for it was a notorious fact in the village that no young man had ever cared to face her temper or her tongue enough to keep company with her.

"There now, you've done it! I never knew such a hateful good, sickly woman, but what could sting just as well as a honey bee. No ma'am, you won't be troubled with me nor my company, but I wish ye well and good afternoon, and I hope you won't be troubled, and nothin' worse—nor your husband neither!"

Mrs. Platt began to wipe her eyes and snuff so violently that Polly knew she had driven her to the wall, and watched her retreat down the yard with grim satisfaction.

Next day came another afflicter of her peace in the sweet guise of Rachel Green, a Quakeress of the gentlest sort, one of those "sporadic cases," as the doctors call them, of Quakerism that now and then blossom out in remote New England villages.

Peace on earth and good will towards men embodied Rachel's meek creed, and peace lived in her pure eyes, smoothed the fair old forehead, and almost bloomed on those sweet faded lips. Something like a sound, warm in early spring smote on Polly's ear as she sat by the window stitching a pair of overalls, though it only said:

"Good day, Polly; thee is as busy as ever I see."

"Why, Miss Green! do tell if it's you? Walk right in and sit down. I've been kind of expecting ye quite a spell."

"And I should have been to see thee before, Polly, but I have been down to Westerly to stay with Jonathan's father, who was nigh death for quite a while. I only came back yesterday, and heard thee had experienced a great loss. So I came over as quickly as I could."

"Well yes, father was a kind of a loss. He hadn't been no great company for several years along back, and it was considerable of a chore to keer for him jest as one had oughter, but I expect I miss him as much as most folks would, though I ain't one to be frettin' and [illegible]."

"Thee has been a good daughter to him, and that is a comfort; and then thee must also feel that he is better off without the affliction of the body, and rejoiced to meet thy mother."

"Well I don't know about that," rejoined Polly, a refractory smile twisting the deep corners of her mouth in spite of herself. "I expect we're all kind o' made over in another state of we ain't I don't see much use in goin' there."

Friend Green looked hard at the cooking stove. She was mentally shocked, but her habitual and abounded charity speedily put its own construction like the outpouring of a golden mist on Polly's speech.

"Yes, we shall all be changed, it saith in Scripture, and I think with thee, it is a blessed change to lay off our mortality and take on us spiritual garments, white and clean."

Polly looked at her, but said no more.

"I came to see thee also Polly to ask about thy plans, not in the spirit of curiosity, but that I might help thee if I could."

"My plans is pretty much cut and dried, Miss Green, I guess I shall get enough tailorin' to do, now't I can go out an' do't, 'n Israel Grubb'll fix my garden for me, and understand plantin' and weedin' pretty well. I can raise what green sass I need to hev', an' yarbs, 'n I guess potatoes enough, because I expect to get a good deal o' boardin', you know, 'n that's why I'd rather go out than take work to home. Besides it's kinder refreshin' to go round and see folks. I don't hanker no great to travel to see mountains, and seasides, and what folks in the newspapers call 'natur.' I'd sights liever see folks. I like to hear talk, and talk myself, and get sorter interested in what's goin' on. I expect that's what people were meant to do—not go pokin' around with their noses in the air after stumps and trees, and slightly places that can't say nor do so much as a fannin' mill any time o' day."

"If those is thy feelings, Polly, don't thee think it's a leading for thee to find a home in some family where thee'll be one of the household, and have thy interests, as it were, all in a place? There is many a family here and elsewhere would be glad to have a capable person like thee amongst them."

"Oh dear! Miss Green! who'd ha' thought you was goin' to pester me about that, too? I tell you what! I've made up my mind about it, 'n it'll take a sight to change it. I ain't one o' them complainin' and good natured critters that'll give up, 'n give up, 'n give up, till they can't call their souls their own. There's the kind that's good to live in other folks' families, 'n to go into the ministry, and they ain't no good for nothin' else. I want to do what I'm a mind to 'n I can't be yoked up to other folks' wants anyhow, leastways no more'n just for a spell—say a day or so. Also I must use my tongue if I have to speak in meetin'. I've got to call a spade a spade, an' a hoe a hoe, and you know that don't always sound savory, but it does appear better a heap in them that has house an' land o' their own, and a place to hit them sassy heads in, than in them that's all is under foot. Now hain't I got good reason to roast my eggs by?"

"I don't deny that thee has reason, Polly, the talk sounds well considered, but I am fearful that by and by thee may get to hanker after those family ties that seem but lonesome to thee now. Thee knows thee Scripture, 'it is not good for man to be alone,' which I think, meaneth not a man but the whole humanity. It hath pleased the Lord to leave thee solitary in respect of relations, but He setteth the solitary in families."

"Well, I don't feel to be sure that they're other people's families, and if I hain't got no relations, 'pears to me if you get to talkin' about Providence that it looks as though I was kinder intended to be left by myself!"

Rachel had to smile, the inherent dry sense of humor that seems to be the flower of a Quakeress blossom like this was tickled by Polly's ingenious defence of her own will and way.

"Well thee must see by thy lights, Polly, and remember there is plenty of good friends if thee changes thy mind."

"Thankey kindly, Miss Green. I guess I ain't likely to forget you more'n 'em."

This was so much more sentiment than Polly often indulged in, that she retired behind the overalls under pretence of some omitted overcasting, and only said "Good bye" in a prim and grim way when she and Green parted.

Alas for the weakness of human nature! No sooner had the little gate clicked to than down went those friendly overalls on the floor.

"I swan to man, it's enough to sprout eyelashes to have such pesterin' goin' on all the time, why in the name o' judgment can't I be left alone to do as I darn please is more'n I can tell. Anyhow, I guess I'll do it, or I'll know why and wherefore," as true as my name's Polly Mariner.

But Polly was troubled no more on the contrary and and comfort came to her in the person of Israel Grubb no later than in the next morning, when he thrust his grizzled head, and showed wrinkled face into the back door early.

"Mornin', Miss Polly. Say! I hed wants to know if them overhauls is nigh about done?"

"Why, yes, they be. I set the last stitch in to 'm last night."

"Well Jerrel's wife she wants you to come over there a spell next week and fix up her boys; school's a goin' to keep next week."

"Yes I'll go any time after Tuesday night."

"I declare for it! you're really prompt. I do hate to see folks fiddlin' around, though they was so shiftless they don't know nothin'. Say! heerd down to the store you an Miss Platt 'n all had ruction when she come for to git you to go to live with her."

"Well now, that's a Taunton lie! I didn't do no such thing. First she pestered me an' then she sassed me, 'n I sent her back dreadful mad away; spite of the bill you'd better believe."

"I don't say but what I think you had the right on't of you hed posted Israel, taking off his hat as if to find his rag of a handkerchief, and sitting himself on the door step, where he commenced his business, taking and turning it round. "It allers seems to me the foolishest thing a woman could do to hadn't to got no folks, to go into the town. Good land! I'd der every body's turn in folks do such drawpin' things! I guess it'll look poorly to see old Granther Styles or me took into somebody's house to do chores for nothin'! I don't know as men generally knows more'n wimmen about houses, nor sick; but they do enough to work jest as long as bones 'n sinews (he meant sinews) 'll hang together, 'n then go to the town house 'thout makin' no fuss.

"I guess there's all kinds o' folks in the world, Israel, 'n I might ha' been one on 'em as Miss Platt is used to say, I'll take pos' there's some wimmin's jest as good as some men, an' some men jest as good for nothin' as some wimmen!"

"Well I guess there be. Now I calkerlate to dig your garden for ye next week, and in case you want anything done dreadful bad any time, you can jest put a white handkercher, or suthin' in your keepin' room winder 'n I'll jump, so be it's right time o' day 'n 'fore folks sees it, we'll ker [illegible] and pooty spry, I tell ye."

"Well, don't know but what I will, though I guess I shan't call you no help!"

"But ye might be sick; folks is flesh and blood, if they be dreadful mighty. I'll tell Jahiel to come round for ye 'n do it early Wednesday."

Israel sauntered off, and on that next Wednesday began the public life and services of Polly Mariner, tailoress. It needs a personal acquaintance with the lonely and hard lives of New England farmers, and more especially their wives, to fully comprehend how Polly became at once a power in the land. She was a woman of strong character and great courage. Had she lived in these days the very queens of the women's rights party would have been domineered over, out-scolded, and out-dressed by her. She would not have stopped short of masculine garments in the adoption of masculine privileges, for she had that rarest of feminine gifts except one, a logical mind, and beginning at the end of a clue would unwind it with precision and skill to the very end, bitter or not as it might be. But happily for this generation she lived in the last, and [illegible] always intelligent and benign under its severest aspect, even when we hesitate to call it by its Christian name of Providence compelled her to a sphere where she did good less mingled with evil than it might have been in the untrammeled possession of pulpit, platform, and press. If Polly (to give the mis-quotation)

To the village gave up what was meant for mankind, mankind and the village were both the better. She circulated among the solitary farm houses far and near, like a racy newspaper, for one thing. She had a faculty, frequent in old maids, of having genealogies at her tongue's end. She knew who everybody's grandfather's first wife's second cousin married and where all their children had settled. All the children's ages in every house were referred to her as final authority, if they chanced to have been left out of the family record. She was infallible on pickles, sweetmeats, "jell," curing hams, and corning beef; nobody made such soap or such yeast. Hens that recalcitrated from their yearly duties quickened before her, and began to set under her "method" as if nothing could please them better. She even knew how to eradicate smut from wheat and cut potatoes for planting better than half the farmers, and as for news, not a mouse squeaked anywhere within her rounds but she could and would tell the next cat of it. Judge what tireless gossip flowed from her vivacious tongue, and tickled the dull pool of many a household into ripples of laughter, regret, or astonishment, full of mental healing for those stagnant lives.

Then Polly had another gift equally beneficent if more poignant. She had the power and the will to tell truths, pleasant or unpleasant, in a manner that was as convincing as caustic for the strong common sense that gave her insight its practical value weighted all her shafts and sent them deep into the mark. Nobody seemed to be much offended, or if they were they sulked awhile and got over it, for Polly was as impervious to sullen looks or sharp words as ducks to rain and she was too necessary to be set aside. Poor Mr. Evarts the minister, who was once for his sins, preaching as candidate in Taunton, dated his disappointment there from the day a sewing circle met at Deacon Griswold's and Polly "freed her mind."

"What do I think about him, Miss Gris'l'd? Well—I think he's small pertaters and few in a' hill. I don't hev no faith in a man t' gits up in a pulpit an' preaches away about flowers, 'n stars, 'n love, 'n crystal springs, 'n all that. Ain't we sinners? 'n pretty bad ones, too, at that. And what on 'arth did he expect to do when he set up to preach ef 'twan't to make folks better? I don't like to hear his posies no better 'n I did to hear Parson Tinker allers thundering damnation, and 'lection, an' decrees. What I like 's to have him preach so 't the men-folks 'll go home an' try to behave better to their wives, an' their children, an' their helps, and the women 'll stop frettin', and whinin', and fault findin', and sayin' mean, stingin' things to each other when they get vexed. Fact is I want to get kinder licked smooth myself, and get some pure ice drummed into me. I don't want a snip like that set up, to hash verses and reel 'em off cos he's paid to do sumthin' an' that's all he can do. Supposin' you was took nedful sick 'n struck with death, and naterally enough you folks sent for the minister to come 'n see ye! What kind of use or comfort would this little peepin' critter be a talkin' about harps 'n angels 'n sech? I tell ye, Miss Gris'l'd, minister had ought to be a man, and a smart un, and a good un! If the Lord's work's worth doin', it's worth doin' well, jest as much as yourn or mine is, that's what I think about it."

"Well, I don't know but what you're in the right on't Polly. I don't think husband really set by him much!"

"Husband" was duly regaled with Polly's speech after the feminine conclave had folded their work and gone home to bed.

"Darn it all!" said the deacon ("darn" is a harmless expletive even for deacons) bringing his right hand down on his knee with a forcible slap, "Polly Mariner is a master hand to speak in meetin' as ever I see. There is just my ideas about the young man, though I shouldn't never ha' been so free spoken afore folks, 'twon't do, folks had oughter hev more caution, particularly of they're deacons. I guess I shall tell the brethren that I don't think Brother Evarts is equal to our work. He seems kinder feeble, and our congregation is dreadful scattered 'n winter's comin' on, and so! That's all true, and it would hurt his feelin's none and it fits just right. But I swan I do believe Polly'll get into a real fix some day, speakin' her mind!"

"Law! no she won't," said Mrs. Griswold in the interval of her vigorous setting the kitchen to rights at once. "There set Miss Peters and she's Parson Tinker's first cousin 'n she listed. Nobody gets mad with Polly, 'tain't no use. Why, I tried it once. Fact is, I was pipin' mad when she come out about your stallin' cider in a day in sellin' it down to the corner, and I give it to her I tell ye! but she set there with her press board, as composed as a clam, a waitin' till I got through, and then she said, says she—'What's the use o' gettin' riled, Miss Gris'l'd? 'tis so, ain't it?' Well, I couldn't deny but what it was, and then, come to think I knew I better ha' held my tongue, and Polly was a lookin' at me with them eyes o' hern, jest like two gimlets, and she see I was coolin' off. 'I shan't never say nothin' to nobody else about it, sez she, 'now I've told ye, nor I shan't to you, Miss Gris'l'd. I've cleared my conscience, and that's as far as concerns me. So I guess we'll kinder let it drop now.' So I did. She was poor'n a new light, and I never got mad with her since. Fact is besides, we've got three boys and they get through their coats and things most amazin' fast, and—with which lugubrious conjunction Mrs. Griswold stopped and took breath.

"Well," she is the beatenest, no doubt on't," rejoined the Deacon, picking up his boots and going off to bed.

So Mr. Evarts was not called to Taunton street, but wended his way meekly to Mount Holyoke Seminary, married a well commended young person on five days' acquaintance, and was forthwith shipped to the wilds of Southern Africa there to learn by his hope, though by deadly experience what preaching the Gospel is and what it is good for.

Perhaps the only thing that defied Polly's common sense and experience were the love affairs that even in hard working, unromantic Taunton would spring up even as a flower. The little god was no less capricious when properly clothed upon with good homespun and furnished in his first class costume of wings and bow. Alike in either garb he snapped his pink and dimpled fingers at the crablikeness of reality and the warning of sense. Blessed be the apostle of unreason! What a world of solitude and reasons we should have if all the inclinations were feasible in their uselessness and only the good, sweet, prudent, and well-behaved people got married. He was poor Louisa Platt, daughter of the aforesaid "Aunt Sary"—a tall, weedy, sallow girl, as became her mother's daughter, with great eyes whose dark splendor flamed beneath clustering curls of equal darkness and full red lips capable of as sweetness as intense as their ordinary sullen droop. She had led, for all her children's eyes, such a life is the sensitive daughter of a woman like Mrs. Platt must lead. Constantly fretted at to find fault with, but in as it were, in her narrow round of duty which no tender kiss or sympathy overflowed with a hungry heart and an active mind, no wonder that the first hand that offered her food was grasped at eagerly; no wonder that in her want and ignorance she glorified into a hero almost too sublime for a husband, Alonzo Sprague, clerk in the country store at the corner, a youth whose adorableness consisted chiefly in a neat doily of hair, oiled curls, bright bits, and an unlimited amount of simper, some fine language, weak good temper, and tolerable manners. But he loved "Lowsy," as Taunton pronunciation had it, as much as he could love anything but himself, for he equal but unusual beauty, for beauty it was, one lighted up by fun or feeling, excited his admiration, and her father's repute and means enhanced the feeling to seriousness that might otherwise have died out like a thousand other of his temporary loves. But to such a connection neither Mr. nor Mrs. Platt would give any countenance.

"Lowsy's a fool, and you can clear out o' my premises, Lonzo Sprague," was the short and sharp dictum of the father, while Aunt Sary overwhelmed Louisa with a persistent flow of tears, reproaches, taunts, sniffs, and a sort of mongrel ridicule that had in it no glitter of ridicule or spark of fun, but was simply senseless chatter. And in the middle of these troubles entered Polly Mariner, she us and press board in hand, come to repair the "trousers" of a small Platt, for time and necessity had long ago grown gross over her quarrel with Aunt Sary, and beside, the Platt boys wore out cloth particularly fast.

"Good mornin', Miss Platt! good mornin' Lowsy!" But the girl burst into a flood of passionate tears, welcome enough to her hot eyes and face, and ran out of the room, making no reply.

"What kettle's upset now?" inquired Polly, making herself at home in a low chair, and turning her sharp nose and sharper eyes to ward Mrs. Platt.

"Oh dear! (rocking violently). Lowisy's just the ongratefullest critter in the universe! there's her father an' me been an' gone an' waited on her, and fetched her up, and done for her all her days, 'nd now just as she's a gettin' good for somethin', she ups and takes a shine to that muskrat of a 'Lonzo Sprague, and wants to marry him, I hope! He's a poor, mean, shiftless feller as ever stepped, he hain't got the first cent to call his own, an' he never will hev, 'nd that girl wants to leave a good home, and me so dreadful miserable, to go 'n try her fortin with him! It's just my luck!"

"Folks luck is generally their makin'," dryly put in Polly.

"I wish you'd give her a piece o' your mind, Polly; she don't seem to set by what I say to her the least mite, and you've allers had a faculty at talkin' folks over."

"Well I don't know's I hev got any partickler great faculty," said the secretly gratified Polly. "I generally tells folks the truth; there's some'll take it in, an' some won't."

But before dinner she got a chance not unaided by Mrs. Platt, to tell Lowsy the truth, or rather fling it at her, stone fashion.

"So, Lowisy, I hear tell you've been a takin' up with 'Lonzo Sprague down to the corners?"

No answer.

"I should ha' thought you could ha' done better 'n that! he's a real shiftless feller, just like his father afore him and his grandfather afore that. I've allus noticed that shiftlessness runs in families pretty much like scrofuly, 'nd I tell *you* there ain't no harder row to hoe than a woman's got that's got a shiftless husband. She hain't so to speak got nobody. Fact is, I'd rather have a real spunky man ef he was real ambitious, than one that didn't never fix up, nor provide, nor fly round real spry, at least."

"What sort of a husband was yours, Miss Polly?" interpolated Louisa, inspired by feminine instinct, but Polly was arrow proof and put this little shaft aside.

"That hain't nothin' to do with it. I've got eyes and I've used 'em, 'nd I've seen considerable many folks, both married an' single since I was born, and I know what I'm a tellin' ye. You'd better think twice on't, you hev to lie on a hard bed ef you make it, 'n when you're once tied up to him, you can't no way get away, that's the worst on't, there you be, an' there you'll hev to be, an' you may kick the breechin' to bits, and break the bridle, but 'twon't be no good, the lines 'll hold ye."

This, as we have said, was forty years ago, before Connecticut made it even an easier matter to break the marriage tie than to form it.

"I don't care a mite! there!" burst in Louisa. "If I want to marry a man that ain't wicked, nobody's got any right to say I shan't, anyway!"—ante-dating the latter axiom of our New England philosopher, that "the soul has inalienable rights, and the first of these is love," in a more lucid and practical form.

"Mighty Cesar!" ejaculated Polly, "ef you ain't a high flyer, Lowisy Platt! hain't lost your senses, hev ye?"

"Guess I've got what'll keep me alive," said the girl, her whole face settling down into a sullen resolution that seemed to make Polly Mariner's curls crisp with fresh vigor as she pierced her with the penetrative eyes beneath them.

"Well!" said the astonished tailoress, drawing a long breath, and that was all she said. Here was one thing that surpassed her comprehension. Never in all the long years of her life had that organ popularly supposed to be the heart given within her one unmistakable flutter; no delicious folly had ever kissed her eyelids down, no fire of passion ever kindled its resistless blaze in her respectable bosom. She had but a spare gift of the gentler affections and here, flung in her very face like a hen defending her brood, was an inexcusable foolishness that regard nothing beyond the instant hunger of the moment. Here was a soul parched with mortal thirst intent on slaking it from the first wayside puddle, and Polly had never been thirsty—how could she understand it? For once her spell had failed; truth itself is powerless against love, and so Louisa Platt and her simpering lover made a flittering over the State line happily not far off, the first moonlight night, and being married in Massachusetts came home to Taunton, and settled down to reality.

What then in her future life, when the little frame house swarmed with puny children, and Alonzo developed the hereditary talent he possessed, and she burned with the fever of frequent headaches and writhed with the torture of a lame back in her hard but inevitable labor, Lowisy ever wished in her secret heart that she had been wiser and calmer, or even, at the last moment, taken Polly's advice, I do not know and cannot tell; but one thing I do know, that Polly lost no opportunity to say, "I told you so," either in word or act, or by significant words and sniffs that added fresh thorns to poor Lowisy's burden already rasping enough.

Partly, the wise woman did this from the natural instinct of humanity, partly to vindicate her own superior wisdom, and partly because, as the cynical Frenchman said, there is something pleasant in the misfortunes of our best friends,—particularly when we have told them so.

But notwithstanding this one failure of method Polly's life went on with its usual wonted usefulness and faithfulness year after year, though be it observed, she never again meddled with love affairs; observing them with a sniff of defiance and contempt. "Them that meddles with fools gets a fool's cap for their pains," in proper of somebody else's folly quite as bad as Lowisy's.

Yet as the years rolled on and brought Polly Mariner to the goodly age of 50 she met with one of those signal disasters that now and then befall both the best and the wisest of women, perhaps befall women than men by reason of that lack of poise, of caution, of foreseeing that is characteristic of the feminine mind. Strange enough it was that Polly who had so successfully engineered the affairs of other people so long should make a fatal and ludicrous blunder in her own, but it was after all the natural result of a process like that which loosens and disintegrates the base of a granite boulder, and sends it slipping with still accelerated impetus down the grassy slope where it has reposed so long. In fact Polly was an illustration of the great law "the eternal fitness of things," in the result of its infraction. In spite of her strength, her courage, her self-assertion, her rage for independence, she was after all a woman, and she was not a woman but an anomaly if not a monster who can welcome a fitting life of sordid solitude with no quiver of failing resolution, no sinking of heart. To be a woman without a home, with out a family, whether she is wise or not and necessary, if not supreme, is to be a traveller in the desert, lost and famished, if not in the bright days of youth and strength, yet at last when the feeble pulses and the more faithful heart demand help and consolation against the desolation of age and the hour of death. And slowly as time laid one finger after another on her life, as her eyes become dim, not the less that she abandoned her new spectacles defiantly before everybody as if they had been ornament instead of necessary, and as she began to find her active limbs stiff with every winter's frost, and her quick ears lose their acuteness of hearing, when it grew a weariness and a burden to go home to her own solitary house at night, unlock the door, kindle the fire, and sit down alone, tired and depressed, with not even a cat to purr under her hand, Polly began, no doubt, to feel what Rachel Green had said to her long before—that it is not good for man to be done nor women either.

Now there lived on Taunton Hill, on a road running at right angles from the street, a certain elderly man long time a widower whose name was Timothy Bunce. He was not a favorite in the village being somewhat simple in mind but excitable in manner; not that he really was cross-grained, but he was weak and knew it, and defended himself with such weapons as he had against his craftier and stronger brethren. But he had a good farm, and money in the bank and everything comfortable about him; his cows were sleek and his fowls abundant, his crops always fair, if not remarkable. And to a stranger it seemed odd enough that no woman had stormed his castle, and taken possession of him and his long ago. But beside Timothy Bunce's weakness and snappishness there was one thing that separated him yet more widely from the Taunton people—he was an Episcopalian. He was not born or raised in Taunton where everybody that could go anywhere went duly to the big white meeting house and took in pure Calvinism with unquestioning simplicity. He had gone from a neighboring village to the city early in life, and there fallen into what Taunton held to be the wrong religion and wrong politics, and when he had amassed some money at the age of 40 he bought this farm on the hill and took up his abode there, religion, politics, and all, clinging to his old ideas simply because he had not wish or will to change them.

He had always had a niece to keep house with him, but a few weeks before he fell into collision with Polly the niece had died and left him in a peculiarly helpless and friendless condition, which was fully discussed in and about Taunton, not only as to its present wants but their prospective supply; but nobody seemed to suggest just the right thing, in fact nobody thought of Polly as a person attainable to fill Mary Ann Bunce's place. She was altogether too important to the town; but in Polly's mind there was a certain stir of expectation, a balancing of probabilities, an appraisement, as it were, of what was and what might be, that prepared her to receive a call from Mr. Bunce with a proper degree of composure, and to show no signs of its unexpectedness.

It was late Sunday afternoon and Polly sat by the open door of her clean kitchen rocking placidly. All her belongings were as spotless and orderly as ever; she herself looked in her Sunday gown of black silk something softer than usual; age had not changed her except to add a dignified aspect, a little threading of silver in the black curls, less fire in the blacker eyes, less snap and crackle in her movements and her voice—yes, Polly was really mitigated, and when she said to Tim Bunce, "Set down, set down, Mr. Bunce—take this cheer!" there was something like suavity in her tones.

Timothy sat down; he was a little man, and in bodily presence contemptible enough; his narrow face, wandering blue eyes, sleek and scanty light hair, the very crack in his voice bespoke him a weak brother, and yet he considered himself able to control and direct any woman on earth, regarding them as inferior creatures useful about a house, as others have done before him. But Polly's aspect, exceptionally subdued as it was when he encountered it alone, rather daunted him. He began to stroke his hair nervously, to roll his eyes about like a timid rabbit, to clear his throat and fidget on his chair, symptoms which Polly regarded with a critical eye and judged favorable.

"Well'm, Miss Polly," at last he stammered, "pretty good weather for corn."

"Well yes its dreadful growthy kind o' weather for most anything, garden sass seems to be partickerlerly favored this year."

"Does—does it? I should think so by the look of your'n, quite a hand with a garden you be, I guess!"

"Well, I don't know. Some hes faculty, an' some hesn't."

"Mary Ann she was a master piece of a gardener. I don't really know how to git along without her."

"It was quite an affliction for ye. I should think 't you'd miss her a heap."

"I do, really now, I miss her consider'ble. Seems as though I couldn't get along no longer 'thout somebody." Here Timothy happened to look sidewise, and caught those black eyes fixed upon him with unwinking sternness, and his own rolled fearfully, the ground seemed uncertain under his feet, he was scared, but he went on, "Fact is I don't feel as though I could stand much more on't. Mary Ann she'd lived to our house a spell along back afore Miss Bunce died, so't she stood right along 'n did for me, 'nd I didn't feel so kinder lost without Miss Bunce as I should hev otherwise, but now I do I tell ye! And I've heered a lot about how dreadful smart you be, and knowin', and I stepped over to see ef mebbe you'd take her place (oh Timothy! Timothy! your last proper noun was 'Miss Bunce,' and Polly in what thought you didn't) "I'd fix up the house and I o——"

Polly never let a dimen nail go unclinched; some vague instinct of femininity made her drop her eyes, but she spoke. "I declare for't! Mr. Bunce, you *hev* took me clean by surprise! I hadn't never thought of changin' my condition—"

"Oh!" gasped Timothy, turning red and blue—but she did not hear or see him.

"But seein' you're so kind and your lonesomeness, and all, I don't know but what I'd as lives marry you as the next one!"

"Oh!" gasped Timothy again, "oh, dear! I—I—I didn't—oh!"

"Why, suthin' ails ye don't there? 'pears as of you was overcome, it's kind of a tryin' time, won't ye hev some peppermint?"

Timothy sat with both hands on his knees, convulsed with rage and terror, perhaps she would marry him then and there in spite of him and carry him home in triumph, and his dry tongue refused more words.

"Now do hev some, or smell to the camphire, I'm very well to look after ye, I understands fits real well."

O—h shrieked Timothy, rising to his tottering feet in fresh fury that loosed his speech. "I didn't! I don't! I ain't agoin' to—I didn't say nothin' about marryin'! I won't, I don't want to."

Polly was purple herself now, her eyes snapped like sparks, her nose went up higher yet in the air, her chin quivered, the very curls on her head seemed to bristle. She was a spectacle of terror to Timothy, who literally shook in his shoes.

"Well! I should think! you pitiful little rat, I can't hardly squeak in your own barn a comin' round me, a respectable women to make me your music! Just askin' of me plump as a pile still to marry ye, and then a backin' out on't right off! You the meanest critter the Lord ever made, and I guess you was made out o' the bits and ends that was left! I wouldn't pick ye out o' the dirt with the tongs!"

"I didn't! I didn't! oh! I didn't! I never thought on't! I don't want to."

"Now go to him, will ye!" ejaculated Polly, calm with excess of anger like a buzz saw, and finally quite dangerous. "Hunt I got ears! 'nd didn't I hear ye ask to take Miss Bunce's place jest as plain, as the nose on your little sneakin' face that's most all nose?"

"Oh, I didn't!" reiterated the abject and thoroughly terrified Timothy, "I didn't! I never! I said Mary Ann!"

"Well, keep on a lyin', do! I might ha' known there wa'n't no good in ye, nothin' but a Episcopalian, anyhow! don't know enough to say your own prayers, what the Lord above made Piscopalians and musketeers for, I don't know, except to keep up an everlastin' buzz, they hain't neither on 'em got souls that's worth savin' nor bodies enough to hold 'em if they had. Come!" Polly advanced with "Clear out o' my house! quit, afore I ketch ye by the back o' your neck and drop ye out o' the window! Clear, I say!"

A whole troop could not have alarmed the luckless Timothy more. Snatching up his hat from the floor, he fled, ejaculating as he went, in broken accents:

"Oh Lord! oh my! Good Lord deliver us from all—oh, dum this gate! Thunder—oh!" far into the distance, further, poor fellow, no where in the litany which involuntarily sprung to his lips a petition for deliverance from furies or females!

Polly sunk into her chair breathless. For awhile the excitement of rage supported her, then came the bitter aftertaste of mortification and disappointment, as she sat in her door the melancholy range of hills that lay before her sent in waves a chill into her heart. Polly was not ordinarily sensitive to nature, but Nature in and love, acts upon us without our consciousness of connivance, and the sad peace of those rolling summits, the plaintive quiet that settled round closing day, all the solitary depths of the summer sky, untroubled with one speck as yet seemed to close about the exasperated and lonely woman like the walls of a cloister, and sink deeper into her soul the conviction that for her there was no centre, no home. It may do for men to live their own lives and the done with the courage of the stoicism that is then but light but not for women. The strongest, the best, the most audaciously independent of us will be conscious as age assaults us of our weakness and happiness, bitterly conscious if we are solitary.

Polly's mood of regret and bitterness was new to her and exquisitely painful, but at last she roused herself from it, growling, as she went about her work for the night.

"Well he was a fool, that's a fact 'nd I was considerable of one myself, but I sheered him mightily, anyhow."

Neither of the parties cared to tell the tale of their mutual discomfiture, but Timothy sold his farm and removed to the wilds of Vermont, haunted by the fear of Polly Mariner, and people noticed as years passed that Polly grew less and less aggressive, even more friendly. She spared and pinched, and saved, till there was enough laid up in the Portland Bank to give her rest in her last days, but rest she could not take. Action was the breath of her existence, and happy for her, a sharp and brief fever ended her long and busy life, a decline would have tortured her both in her own incapacity and that of any available help. But for a few days of delirium and unconsciousness there was resource enough in neighborly kindness, and Rachel Green, herself lingering on the verge of her days but sweeter and gentler than ever, came and stayed to superintend the nursing she was unable to do, while "Aunt Hanner Bliss," the only professional nurse for miles about, was sent for and installed as the doctor's aid, and at times substitute, since a country doctor must needs be "here and there, and everywhere."

At last, worn with the cruel violence of fever, Polly woke from her delirium weaker than a child, but clear headed as ever, her eyes fell first on Rachel Green's calm face, where the very peace of Heaven seemed almost dawning.

"Well Miss Green, I'm a dreadful sick woman, I guess."

"Thee has had a severe fever, Polly, and it is not over yet."

There was something ominous in the sad tenderness of the old lady's voice, that struck Polly; a strange look passed over her countenance as this shock of an untried and awful experience stared her inevitably in the face, and her voice was even feebler and more quivering when she spoke again.

"Struck with death I be, ain't I?"

"Thee is almost home, Polly," softly replied Rachel.

"Home?" said she, vaguely, "oh dear!" and then rousing herself—"I hain't never had a home. Miss Green, do you recollect what you sed to me quite a number of years ago, well I'd ha' done better ef I'd ha' done your way, tain't more'n honest to tell ye I've hankered after a home 'n folks o' my own many a time since, but I wouldn't tell on't, and now I'm a dyin', so to speak, by myself, or I should ef 'twont for you."

"Anyhow," and Aunt Hanner, with the skill and experience of one of those Spanish nurses who thrust their elbows into the stomachs of the dying to shorten their agonies—"anyhow, ef you hain't got nobody to cry for you, you hain't got nobody to cry for, 'nd you've hed your way."

"Folks's way is worse'n the want on't," whispered Polly; they were her last words—the death mist passed and settled upon her sunken features, as Rachel Green stooped over her, saying low and clear—

"As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you, saith the Lord of Hosts."

Two tears, the first and last that mortal ever saw her shed, stole gently out of Polly's closed eyelids; she smiled—and died.

A Darwin man went coon-hunting, recently, and, on coming home, mistook his wife's band-box for a stool, and sat down on it. There were no harsh words, no tears, no upbraiding—she simply rapped him with a club.

The homoeopaths are going to give a grand ball in New York. We thought they always gave pellets.—*Commercial Bulletin.* Not always. You are laboring under a dilution.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Puffer has given up smoking cigars for the present, on account of hard times—and bought a $50 meerschaum pipe.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—*No. 48 Radcliffe St., cor. Walnut St.*
BRISTOL, PA.

Thursday, February 11, 1875.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—1874.

Single copies .... 5 cents.
One year $2 00

In sending subscriptions, be careful to write the names of subscribers, with the post-office, county and State, very plainly, so that there may be no mistake in entering names or forwarding papers.

In remitting sums of money, drafts or money orders should be used; but when neither of these can be obtained, send the money in a registered letter.

There are a thousand building associations in Pennsylvania.

There is said to be a possibility that Charles Fechter will be obliged to have his leg amputated.

It announced that the city of Bordentown is free of debt, and that $7000 would place the township in the same position.

An exchange tells of the marriage of a nephew of Gen. Stonewall Jackson to a niece of Gen. George B. McClellan.

A careful editor in Kentucky informs his readers that a man who was run over by a train was cut into fifty-nine pieces.

It is stated at Montreal that as much as $2,000,000 worth of goods have been smuggled into the United States from that city in a single day.

Miss Ada Sweet, of Chicago, who is the only female pension agent in the country, receives the highest salary paid to a woman by the Government.

The jewelry store of Joseph W. Fritchey, at Lancaster, was robbed on Tuesday night last of $2000 worth of gold watches and other valuables. There is no clue to the robbers.

William Cullen Bryant was presented to both Houses of the New York Legislature, at Albany, and was highly complimented in speeches by their presiding officers.

The Niagara river, below the Fall, is now completely covered by an ice bridge, which will probably remain solid until spring. "Ice-mountains" reach nearly to the edge of the Falls.

Mr. William S. Fitch, father of Lieutenant Thomas Fitch, who recently married the daughter of General Sherman, died Saturday morning, at his home at Greenport, L. I., aged 56 years.

It is stated that the Grangers are about to establish a store in Burlington, where articles of general necessity will be sold to all members of that association at a discount of fifteen per cent. off purchasing prices.

William A. Buckingham, U. S. Senator from Connecticut, died last Friday. The deceased had been too ill to attend the present session of Congress. The term which he was serving expires on the 4th of March next.

It is reported that scarlet fever and diptheria is prevailing to a frightful extent in the Chester County Poor House. Eleven deaths occurred in one week. At a recent visit of the grand jury they fumigated themselves with assafetida and other disinfectants.

The famous city of Pithole, Pa., has been finally cut off from the outer world by the discontinuance of service on the Pithole and Oleopolis Railroad. No mail now reaches the forlorn place, and when communication is resumed it will probably be by the aid of pack-horses.

Florida must be the land of Statesmen, for last Wednesday when the Legislature of that not very crowded State met to elect a Senator there were twenty-three candidates for the 70 votes to be cast. The highest of them received but nine votes.

Theodore Kalb, the Vice President and acting President, and F. M. Walker, the Secretary of the People's Savings Institution at St. Louis, made an assignment of the property of the concern recently. The deposits, mostly by poor people, are supposed to have aggregated $600,000. Warfel, the cashier, has disappeared.

General Sheridan has sent a note to George F. Hoar, Chairman of the Congressional Investigating Committee, which has just closed its labors, at New Orleans, stating that the number of persons killed in Louisiana from 1866 to date, on account of their political opinions, is reported at 2141, and the number wounded at 2115. Total killed and wounded, 4256.

A pair of horses attached to a sleigh, driven by Mr. Wm. Howard, became unmanageable near West Chester, Pa., last Tuesday, and upset the vehicle. Mr. Howard and his wife and child, the latter nine years of age, were thrown upon a stone pile and severely injured. Mr. Howard's skull was fractured, and it is doubtful if he or the child will recover.

Gen. Cockrell, the new Senator from Missouri in a speech to the members of the Legislature on his election declared himself opposed to the unjust extension of patent rights under which agricultural people have to pay three times the value of the articles. The patent system be described as a monster monopoly fostered by the government.

A preliminary meeting was held last Tuesday evening at the Chapel of the Second Presbyterian Church, Germantown, of persons favorable to the organization of a Reformed Episcopal Church. The proposed organization was called the Third Reformed Episcopal Church of Philadelphia, and a committee was appointed to nominate vestrymen for the Church, to report at a meeting to be held to-morrow evening.

Mrs. Lieutenant Fitch and her diamonds which by the way are worth $300,000, just double the amount at which they were first valued, are costing the newspapers men and the government officials a world of trouble. The duty on this valuable necklace, it is said amounts to $75,000, which the government is not disposed to set aside, nor is the Lieutenant or his father-in-law willing to pay the amount for what after all will prove a white elephant on their hands. It will all come out right at last, but Miss Minnie Sherman that was, would, doubtless, rather have the $300,000 in cash.

The third-term itching still clings about the White House, apparently. *The National Republican*, thus admonishes those members of Congress who have presumed to favor a scheme limiting the Presidential tenure to one term: "The people are to be trusted now, as they always have been, to dispose of the question of Presidental reelection in their own way. They believe in the principle of majority rule, and if allowed to elect their Chief Magistrate under a system which shall provide for the free expression of the will of the majority, they will be satisfied, even if President Grant is reelected a dozen times. Hands off this subject, gentlemen, and let the people have their own way."

We are officially assured that the American Newspaper Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., New York, is the only establishment of the kind in the United States which keeps itself persistently before the people *by advertising in newspapers*. They evidently receive their reward, for we have it from a trustworthy source that advertising orders issued by them for their customers have exceeded three thousand dollars a day since the commencement of the year. *and this is not a very good year for advertising either.*

ITEMS CONCERNING WOMEN.

Jennie June says in her last letter: "It is no longer a secret that Miss Anna Dickinson has left the platform and is studying for the stage. Undismayed by the reception which Miss Kate Field met with, and by the hard work which seems to be in store for her before attaining the coveted position, Miss Dickinson works bravely, determined to realize her lifelong desire, and personate her favorite heroines of history in the highest walks of the drama. Miss Dickinson does not, I believe, contemplate a field of general usefulness; her style, her individuality, her striking personal appearance forbid it; but she will make her debut, probably, as Joan of Arc, a character for which she has the greatest admiration, and will restrict herself to a limited range of picturesque and emotional impersonations. New York is not honored by being the the scene of her debut; it is to take place under the auspices of Mr. Arthur Cheney of the Globe Theatre, Boston."

A grant for a separate prison for women has been obtained from the Massachusetts Legislature during the past year. This humane and necessary provision was not obtained, even in intelligent Massachusetts, without much labor and perseverance. Let us hope that other States will be swift to adopt this necessary measure of reform. The prison statistics of women show that the masculine rule fails to exert the recuperative energies which can lift and reclaim the fallen. Sisterhood is more potent than masterhood. Women best know the weakness and the strength of women.

F. W. Higginson thus writes in relation to women and the pulpit, and the necessity for her voice to be raised in protecting the domain of the heart against the encroachments of the intellect:

"The reign of superstition is past, and the gradual softening of all sects toward one another, and even of believers toward unbelievers, show that it is so. A period of reaction against superstition is following, when men will not inflict martyrdom on one another, but on themselves, cutting off their dearest and tenderest hopes because they have cultivated their intellects mainly, and given the despised heart no voice.—Against this extreme, the voice of women, in the pulpit or out of it, will be invaluable, uttering the protest of the heart, and thus virtually pleading for the integrity of the whole nature. It is for this reason,—although I have no great belief in the permanence of the profession,—that I am glad to see women in the pulpit."

Julia Ward Howe closes her last report as Chairman of the Executive Committee of the New England Women Suffrage Association, with the following hopeful and encouraging words:

"From these high days and holy days of good-will we return to all the petty turmoil and detail of life, to mingle with the crowd who are careless of all great questions, to labor with them, to have patience with them, to have hope for them. Yet is our meeting not in vain. We carry from it renewed faith in great principles, renewed zeal to work for them. And the sight of many true faces, turned toward the light which we ourselves seek, is an earnest that the great day of Truth's triumph is at hand."

Rev. James Freeman Clarke gives the following expressive statement of his views on the subject of Woman Suffrage:

"I claim for woman the right to vote, because it is her duty to take an interest in public affairs. It is often said that where there is a right there is a duty; it is no less true that where there is a duty there is also a right. Women, no less than men, are deeply interested in the peace, the safety, the morality, the purity of the nation. These are directly dependent on good government. It is, therefore, the duty of women to exercise their influence in every legitimate way to maintain good government. But unless they are voters, and on a level with other citizens, they are obliged to use only indirect influence. Women, therefore, can only take part in politics, at present, in roundabout and indirect ways. But if it is right for them to act politically, it is right they should act openly and directly. Hence it is their duty and consequently their right to vote."

Few know what an amount of toil, what patient effort, what diligent self-sacrifice, enter into the experience of those few earnest women who have at heart the good of their sex, and who labor with patient zeal to rescue their sisters from the thrall of injustice, to lighten their burdens, and to make their lot more peaceful and happy. Pity it is that they are more familiar with the light rebuffs of derision, than with heartfelt expressions of thanks. They are the victims of obloquy, in which those among their own sex take part, rather than the recipients of uniform encouragement and respect. They are scorned where they should be appreciated. The following brief extract from a speech lately delivered by Lucy Stone, gives an indication of the practical influence exerted by these devoted women:

"In the very early days of this movement, when it had few friends and no money, when I used to take my hand-bills, with a paper of tacks and a stone, to nail them up, because there was no one else to do it, and no other way, it was called a Woman's Rights Movement. Its main urgency was for better work, better wages, better education, and more equal laws for women. At that time there were three occupations open to women, which they could pursue without apprehension or censure, viz.: housework, sewing and teaching.

"But the last census gives seventy-one occupations free to women, and this result, in my judgment, has been brought about more by this Woman's movement than by all other causes put together. The wages have been made better, the laws are better, and the means of education are greatly increased."

The light weight of a woman's influence in the arena of life's material affairs, is shown in the disparity of the wages paid to man and woman for the same work. How often we see in the newspapers such an item as the following: "The average monthly wages of male teachers in Michigan are $52.45. Female teachers receive an average of $27.01."

Is not this difference a shame to the State that makes it? One man receives almost as much as two women. Had the question of Woman Suffrage gained a triumph at the polls last Fall in Michigan, the women of that State would not long suffer such injustice to prevail. There is a close relationship between votes and wages, especially in public avocations.

Here is another item of a similar character: "The female teachers in the Milwaukee public schools receive three hundred dollars a year. Principals of schools get fifteen hundred.' These of course are men. What a privilege it is to be a male teacher! What a satisfaction it must be to feel that such a phenomena in Milwaukee is worth five times as much as if one had been born into the ill-starred kingdom of women. One of the principal needs of women is a greater variety of occupation. When the competitors for a single pursuit are lessened in number, there will be a chance for better remuneration. Some one has pertinently remarked that, "The reason why women are not paid as well as men, is that they crowd the market with their wares in a few directions. Open other channels to their industry, and they will be paid as men are paid. A great actress, a great artist, a great novelist, is paid, though a woman, just as much as a man is paid for the same work. This is because there is not too large a supply for the demand in these directions."

Improvement is slowly developing in the right direction. Woman's opportunities are gradually broadening. Candidates for new pursuits are constantly following each other, pressing on towards the higher channels of usefulness and honor. A cheering fact like the following has many parallels: "In the Michigan University there are sixty-nine ladies in the literary department, forty-eight in the medical, and three in the law department."

Here is another fact which is one among the many prophecies of a better era: "Mrs. Lydia Bradley, of Peoria, Illinois, has just been elected Director of the First National Bank of that city. She is a wealthy widow, and a large stockholder of the bank." No doubt she has fitness for the situation. Two or three years ago a lady was elected to a like position in Northumberland, Pennsylvania.

One of the noblest characteristics of women, one in which they differ from men, is in their greater average sensitiveness to the idea of duty, their spirit of self-sacrifice, their unselfish devotion to the good of others.

Wherever women and men are companions, their work is better done. Without the society of man, woman is apt to be frivolous; without the society of woman, man is apt to become coarse.

MRS. GOODWYN'S READINGS.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—We were very agreeably entertained last Saturday evening at the Y. M. C. A. rooms by Mrs. Goodwyn's Readings and Recitations, pleasantly interspersed with music by some ladies and gentlemen of the town. The audience numbered about one hundred and fifty and was very select and appreciative. We are proud to claim Mrs. Goodwyn as a native of Bristol. If we are correctly informed, her rare talent is entirely native, being uncultivated even by practice. The impassioned style is certainly her forte. Her rendering of "The Bells," was the best we have ever heard, surpassing even the celebrated Francis T. Russell's reading of the same piece. We scarcely imagined that the feminine voice could do full justice to this piece, requiring as it does so many changes of pitch, but the fair reader did it to perfection. The effect of The Alarm Bell was indeed thrilling; vividly recalling the deep toned clanging that has roused us so often at dead of night. This piece was well calculated to display the flexibility and power of her voice. In plain narrative the reader was, in our humble opinion, not so good. The first part of "David Copperfield's Wooing" was emphasized too freely, for simple description, giving an overdrawn effect. The last part, however, where there is more room for display, was very good. "High-tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire," "Young Lochinvar," were excellent. We have heard 'Sent to Heaven' in the form of a song, and were unable to appreciate it as a recitation, but this is our fault not Mrs. Goodwyn's; *very affecting*, was the criticism we heard on it. "How's My Boy," was critic's favorite. The mother's agonizing doubt and longing being most pathetically portrayed. The reader caught the spirit of "Her Letter" as only a woman could—it was admirably rendered. "The Dream of Eugene Aram" was the most tragic selection, and called forth the reader's powers more than any of the others. The terrible mental agony of the conscience-stricken murderer, was superbly depicted. The eight selections mentioned comprised the programme. Mrs. Goodwyn's voice is one of the most pleasing we have ever listened to; it is wonderfully clear, and her enunciation is so distinct that even in the most delicate modulations, not a syllable is lost, while her gestures are easy, natural and graceful. We cordially wish her all success—the greatest she can obtain will not be unmerited. R.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

Senator Payne, of Luzerne county, has introduced into the Legislature a compulsory education bill, of which the following are the main features.

All parents and guardians who have charge of children between the ages of eight and sixteen years are to be compelled to have them educating in spelling, reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography and the history of the United States, for sixteen weeks in each year.

All persons employing children between the ages of eight and sixteen, are required to see that they have been in attendance at school for sixteen weeks in the year preceding such employment.

If parents or guardians prefer to give children within the terms of the act sixteen weeks of education in the branches of learning fixed upon, at home or at private schools, they are at liberty to do so.

In cases where parents are too poor to buy the necessary text books they are to be furnished out of the public fund.

Upon school directors and trustees in townships, towns and cities is devolved the task of carrying these provisions into effect. They are to ascertain the number of children of the proper age, to determine the qualification of parents or instructors in cases where private instructions are to be given, to see to the apprehension of vagrant or truant children, to judge of mental or physical incapacity and to attend to the collection of fines for violations of the law. For assistance in these duties they are authorized to call in the police and constabulary forces of the state. The school boards of each judicial district in this State are endowed with sub-legislature powers and may adopt their own rules for carrying the provisions of the law into effect, subject to the approval of the common pleas judges.

The school boards are authorized to sue for and collect fines imposed upon parents and guardians for neglected to comply with the law, which are to be placed to the account of the school fund.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

The commission appointed by the Governor under the act of May 14, 1874, for the purpose of suggesting amendments to the Constitution has submitted a report. We give below the most important amendments suggested:

1st. To prevent the resignation of a member of the Legislature pending an inquiry into his conduct by either House which may lead to his expulsion. This is to prevent an escape from due punishment by resignation in such cases.

2d. One prohibiting the erection of a judicial district of a single county, with a population less than sixty thousand, and prohibiting the election of an additional law judge in such a district unless the population shall exceed seventy-five thousand.

3d. One repealing the clause providing for a limited vote.

5th. One providing that the salaries of judges may be increased but not diminished during their terms of office.

5th. One exempting from taxation property owned by colleges, academies and other institutions of learning not used for private gains, and hospitals.

6th. One repealing the section providing for the election of county commissioners and auditors upon the plan of a limited vote.

7th. One repealing the provision providing for cumulative voting in elections for directors or managers of corporations.

A Brooklyn letter-writer says in the Chicago *Tribune*: "No wonder Moulton's physical endurance baffled his inquisitors while it perplexed his audience. We all noticed that his condition was superb, but very few us of found out the key of his marvellous conservation of forces. When the trial drew near a friend cautioned him that being a gay man of the world, whose habits were no more regular than those of most of his kind, the enemy would look for a collapse on the third or fourth day. Moulton took the hint and digested it. Seeking a competent authority he put himself in athletic training. Every morning he rose early and walked two miles, returning in a glow. He was carefully sponged with alcohol and water, when he took for his breakfast oatmeal and rich cream. Thus prepared, he entered the court, sucked a lemon to clear his throat of all secretion, and took his seat overflowing with animal health. Tracy, on the other hand, had been up all night bolting huge dyspeptic chunks of suggestion. When the jaded lawyer and the brisk witness entered into their daily struggle, what chance was there for the attorney with bile in his throat and drowsy blood stagnating in his brain? 'I was an hour ahead of Tracy all the time,' says Moulton. The episode is respectfully commended to Charles Reade."

Authority has been obtained from Washington to organize a National Bank at Slatington, with a capital of $50,000.

VALENTINES.—Handsome Valentines at Jackson's. Selling cheap oranges from 25 to 35 cts. per dozen, dates, figs, prunes, lemons, cocoanuts, raisins, and mixtures 20 and 30 cents per lb.

☞ Persons wishing to buy empty sugar barrels and packing boxes, can procure them at Louis Woolman's grocery store, over the canal. He has a large number on hand.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET, ON RADCLIFFE Street.—A new house built in the Swiss style, with balconies facing the river,—consists of ten rooms. Bath-room, furnace, gas, and all the modern improvements. Inquire of the Editor of this paper.

☞ For sale at a bargain. "The Encyclopedia or Dictionary of Arts and Sciences, &c.," consisting of eighteen large quarto volumes and illustrated with over 500 plates, will be sold at a very low price by James Townsend, Dorrance street, Bristol, Pa.

Bristol Table Prices Current.

Bristol, Wednesday Evening, Feb. 10, 1875.

FLOUR AND MEAL—	
Best White Wheat Flour, per bbl	$8.00
Do. Red Wheat, per bbl	7.00
Do. do. per ½ sack	88
Do. do. per ¼ sack	45
Graham Flour, per 100 lbs	3.00
Corn Meal, per 100 lbs	2.00
Buckwheat Flour	4.00
FRESH MEATS—	
Beef, roast, per lb	18 to 22
Beefsteak, per lb	18 to 25
Veal, per lb	10 to 25
Mutton, per lb	12 to 20
POULTRY—	
Chickens (live) per pair, per pound	12
Chickens (dressed) per pound	18
Turkeys (Dressed) per pound	18
Ducks, per pound	18
Geese, per pound	16
Mince Meat	15
BUTTER, LARD, &c.—	
Butter, best, for table use, per lb	52
Butter, Tub	46 to 48
Butter, cooking, per lb	35
Lard, per lb	18
Eggs, per dozen	33
Cheese, per lb	21
Cheese—Pineapple	50
VEGETABLES AND FRUITS—	
Onions, per half peck	30
Potatoes, per peck	35
Sweet Potatoes, per peck	50 to 60
N. Y. Plums, per lb	35
Dried Apples, per pound	9 to 12
Dried Peaches, per pound	10
Dried Peaches, peeled, per lb	38
Dried Currants, per lb	12
Dried Cherries, pitted, per lb	40
Raisins, per pound	16 to 25
Prunes, best, per lb	15 to 18
Green Apples per basket	50 to 60
CURED MEATS—	
Uncovered Hams	17
Shoulders, sugar cured	10
" plain	8
Dried Beef	28
Beef Tongues	1.00
MACKEREL—	
No. 1, new	15
" " prime	12
" per bbl	18.00
" " ½ bbl	9.75
" " ¼	5.50
" " kit	3.00
Smoked Salmon, per lb	25
" Halibut, per lb	20
Scotch Herring, per doz	18
SUNDRIES—	
Coal Oil, per gallon	24
Pure Cider Vinegar, per gallon	40
Sweet Cider, per gallon	25
Beans (dried) quart	10 to 12
Macaroni, per lb	25
Rice, per lb	10 to 12
Lemons, per doz	40
Oranges, per doz	35
Dates, per lb	12
Figs, best, per lb	20
COFFEE—ROASTED—	
Rio No. 1	35
No. 2	30
Laguayra, choice	38
Maracaibo	38
Java, No. 1	45
Ceylon	45
TEAS—	
Oolong—Extra fine to finest	1.25
" Super. to fine	1.00
" Fair to good	90
" Good	65 to 75
Japan—Extra fine to finest	1.25
" Fair to good	90 to 1.00
Young Hyson—Extra fine to finest	1.40 to 1.50
" Superior to fine	1.00
MOLASSES AND SYRUPS—	90
New Orleans, choice	75
" " Good to prime	80
" " Fair	50
Porto Rico, choice	52
" " Good to prime	60
" " Fair	55
Sugar Loaf Drips, choice	80
White Drips	70
Choice Syrup	75
Standard Syrup	60
Good Syrup	45
Sugar House, choice	40
" Good to prime	40
SUGARS—	
Cut Loaf	13
Crushed	13
Pulverized	13
Granulated	12
A—Standard White	12
B—	12
Extra C.—No. 1	11
C—No. 2	11
Extra C—Yellow	10
Common Yellow	9
	8

Philadelphia.

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JOHN GREEN'S Celebrated "PARK HAMS," Beef and Tongues.
PACKING, Curing and Smoking Establishment,
S. E. cor. Norris and Howard Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Within five minutes walk of the Kensington and North Penn'a Depot. 359

WM. J. HEISS. JACKSON HEISS.
WILLIAM J. HEISS & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS & FLOUR DEALERS,
N. W. Corner Girard Ave. and Front St.,
813 PHILADELPHIA.

Go to the Great Boston
99 CENT STORE,
No. 227 North Eighth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Fancy Toys and Domestic Articles,
TOYS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
All articles marked, nothing less than 99 cents.
821

THOMAS RILEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Grocer and Tea Dealer,
No. 234 Girard Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA. 823

S. & W. GARRETT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
TEAS, COFFEES,
AND PURE SPICES,
N. W. cor. Second and Callowhill Sts., Phila.
All Goods guaranteed as represented. 486

ESTABLISHED IN 1860.
Teas, Coffees & Spices.
A NEW AND CHOICE STOCK.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
E. P. HALL,
322 North Second St.,
PHILADELPHIA. 324

C. THOMAS,
GROCER,
STEAM COFFEE ROASTER,
AND
TEA DEALER,
108 Market Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
I will sell goods for cash at lower rates than any other party in the trade. One trial will convince. 773

Philadelphia.

"Wheeler & Wilson"
New Draw Feed, and the No. 6
SEWING MACHINES.
E. S. PERCIVAL,
4520 Main Street, - - FRANKFORD.
All kinds of old Machines taken in exchange. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. 390

JOSEPH W. THOMPSON,
HATS, CAPS,
AND STRAW GOODS,
No. 1209 North Second St., (east side.)
Four doors above Girard Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA.
Also, Manufacturer of **Ladies' Furs.** 379

ENOCH REMICK,
PLUMBER,
Gas and Steam Fitter,
NO. 324 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
☞ Country trade solicited. 662

T. T. WILLS,
Fashionable Hatter,
NO. 308 SOUTH SECOND ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
N. B.—Silk Hats made to order any style desired. Washing, Taking out grease, Ironing, Cutting Brims, Altering the Curls to suit fashion or fancy. Putting on Bombazines, new Bands, Bindings, Leathers, &c. 657

Farms and Homes
IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED
In Maryland, Virginia, Iowa, Kansas, &c.,
For sale by
WM. M. McKNIGHT, Real Estate Agent,
767 **787** Sansom Street, Philadelphia.

C. LEUTZ,
Furniture Warerooms,
231 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
Old Furniture neatly Repaired Re-Upholstered and Varnished.
Hair and Spring Mattresses made to order. 650

Furniture, Bedding and Feathers,
Everything Complete for Furnishing a House.
LARGEST STOCK! LOWEST PRICES!
IVINS & BRO.,
Nos. 64, 66 and 68 North Second Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 619

GEO. D. SMITH,
621 & 623 North Second Street,
Between Green and Coates Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.
FURNITURE.
A large assortment of the best made at the lowest Cash Prices. 311

SIGN OF THE BIG CHAIR.
JACOB B. RIEBEL,
Wholesale and Retail
Furniture Warerooms,
1025 *North Second Street,*
PHILADELPHIA.
All kinds of Furniture, Mattresses, &c., constantly on hand. 462

ESTABLISHED 1833.
MOORE, YORK & HOWELL,
SPECIALTY.
FINE FURNITURE.
Warerooms 261, 263 & 265 South Second St.
311 PHILADELPHIA.

WM. BOOZ ANDERSON,
(FORMERLY OF BRISTOL, PA.,)
Venitian Blind & Shade
MANUFACTORY,
No. 1215 North Second Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 387

FURNITURE.
ESTABLISHED 1847.
S. B. REGISTER,
DESIGNER, MANUFACTURER, AND DEALER IN
Fine WALNUT and COTTAGE Furniture.
☞ The WOVEN WIRE SPRING, HAIR, and HUSK MATTRESSES constantly on hand
The Patent PARLOR FOLDING, CAMP, RECEPTION and FANCY CHAIRS, for Embroidery, a specialty.
Repairing, Varnishing and Upholstering promptly attended to.
Furniture carefully packed, removed and stored.
No. 526 Callowhill Street, Phila'a. 416

Furniture Warerooms
AND
MANUFACTORY.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST CABINET WARE,
AT REDUCED RATES.
PARLOR, CHAMBER & DINING-ROOM SUITS,
OF EVERY STYLE.
Also, **BEST HAIR AND HUSK** MATTRESSES, &c., &c., &c.
Persons intending to purchase, will do well to call and examine the Stock.
DAN'L M. KARCHER & SONS,
236 & 238 South Second Street,
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FURNITURE.
FREEMAN & MILLER,
Whole-sale and Retail Dealers in
Well Made, Reliable & Substantial
Black Walnut
Chamber, Parlor, Library,
AND DINING ROOM FURNITURE,
Cottage Chamber Sets,
EXTENSION TABLES,
CHURCH AND LODGE CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES;
All kinds of Furniture MADE TO ORDER.
45 North Second Street,
(Between Market and Arch Sts.)
PHILADELPHIA. 468

ESTABLISHED 1860.
FOR CHEAP **MUSLINS,**
CALICOES,
DRESS GOODS,
Silks, Fine Shawls, &c.;
GO TO
S. Wertheimer's,
703 *North Second Street, Philadelphia.*
Also a large variety of German Dress Ginghams, sold at very low figures.
A large assortment of the very best Ticking, constantly on hand.
Our MOHAIRS and ALPACAS are a speciality
Please give us an early call.
S. WERTHEIMER,
459 **703 N. Second st.,** PHILA.

JACOB D. NACE,
FRENCH
Boot and Shoe Maker,
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Measured, Hand-sewed work of Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes—Warranted.
Also, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
City and Eastern Boots & Shoes
of all descriptions.
Cheap as any other Store in the city.
☞ No misrepresentation. 684

Philadelphia.

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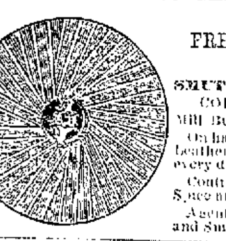
BLAKE & WALTON,
1031 and 1033 GERMANTOWN AVENUE, Philadelphia,
Manufacturers of
FRENCH BURR MILL STONES,
Portable Mills,
SMUT MACHINES, BRAN DUSTERS,
COB AND PLASTER BREAKERS,
Mill Bushes, Shafting, Pulleys and Hangers.
On hand, Cocalico and Esopus Mill-Stones, Leather and Gum Belting, Millers' supplies of every description.
Contractors for Building Grain, Saw, Drug, Spice and Paint Mills.
Agents for the California Wheat-Cleaner and Smutter Combined. 785



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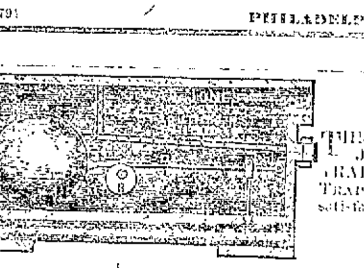
Bedding, Furniture, Mattress, Feather,
Blanket and Bed-Clothing
WAREROOMS,
Nos. 21 and 23 North Tenth Street,
Above Market,
791 **PHILADELPHIA.**



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No. 51, Late of Nos. 150 and 152 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.
PRACTICAL STEAM AND GAS FITTER, AND PLUMBER.
Engineers' Supplies, Best Steam Trap in the World, Damper Regulators, Low Water Detectors, Steam Gauges, Valves, Pipes and Fittings, at the LOWEST MARKET RATES. Also, HYDRAULIC RAMS.
☞ Men sent to all parts of the country on Steam, Gas, or Water work, and no boys sent to do a good mechanic's job, and no men employed but strictly temperate. Give me a call. 710

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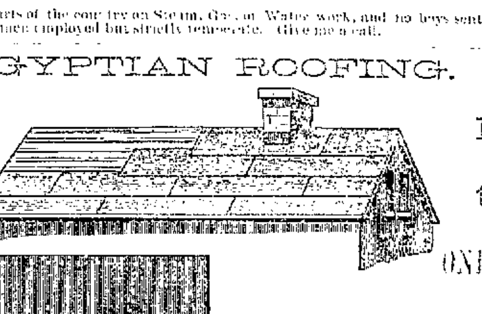
More Durable Than Tin.



Less than ONE-HALF the cost.

FOR STEEP OR FLAT ROOFS.
Can be applied by inexperienced persons. Turned out by machinery. A finished roofing ready to lay on the building. Send for a circular.
768 Office, 165 North Fourth Street.
MINER & BANNISTER, Manufacturers, Factory, Berks above Ninth, PHILADELPHIA.
W. H. PAXSON, Agent, Bristol.

CAPEWELL'S
Glass Shade Store,
NO. 711 NORTH SECOND STREET,
A few doors below Green Street,
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A large assortment of WAX FRUIT and FLOWERS constantly on hand. Also, Materials for Wax Workers.
N. B.—Wreaths, Crosses and Bouquets for the dead, on hand or made to order at short notice. 806

REBECCA S. HARPER,
Dry Goods, Trimmings,
AND NOTIONS,
No. 4447 Frankford Avenue, Frankford.
DRESS GOODS, OIL-CLOTHS, &c., cheap.
Pinking and Stamping done to order.
Cheapest Goods in town. 586

M. SHEDLIN,
The Merchant Tailor,
NO. 714 VINE ST., PHILADELPHIA.
A Fine Assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings always on hand. 720

JOHN REYLE,
Merchant Tailor,
No. 1033 North Second Street,
Corner of Germantown Ave.,
PHILADELPHIA. 385

ALEXANDER C. SMITH. ROBERT S. THOMAS
SMITH & THOMAS,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
NO. 29 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA. 757

JOHN DONNELLY,
CLOTHING HOUSE
AND
Merchant Tailor,
NO. 1320 NORTH SECOND STREET,
(Between Master and Thompson, West Side),
PHILADELPHIA.
Clothing made to order. 603

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THE TAILOR,
110 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia.
741

WILLIAM FOX,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
AND
Men's Furnishing Goods,
NO. 320 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA. 649

Toys! Toys! Toys!
LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK OF
TOYS AND FANCY GOODS,
AT
McCADDEN & SMITH'S,
833 and 835 North Second Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 609

M. & A. HASSLER,
Manufacturers of
UMBRELLAS
AND
Gents' Walking Canes,
634 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
The finest assortment of SILK, ALPACA and ZANILLA UMBRELLAS is to be found at their manufactory. Prices from $3, up. Silk Umbrellas a specialty. Prices from $3.50, up. Gold and Ivory head Canes, constantly on hand. 746

JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,
41 SOUTH FOURTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,
Low Pressure Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, with Gold's Patent Cast-Iron Radiators. Wood's American Kitchener, and Paris Ranges.
GRIFFITHS' PATENT ARCHIMEDIAN VENTILATORS.
☞ Steam Fitting in all its branches.
JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,
615 **41 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.**

FR. OELLSAGER,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Tobacco and Cigars,
No. 18 North Front Street, Philadelphia,
Opposite Kensington Depot, Second Cigar Store below Berks Street.
All kinds of FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCO for sale at the lowest price, and satisfaction given. 615

STEPHEN A. SMITH,
Wholesale Dealer in
TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.,
132 Market Street, Philadelphia.
237

CHARLES W. KEFFLER,
Wholesale Dealer in
CIGARS
Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,
NO. 709 SOUTH [illegible] STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
Branch Store: 547 North 13th Street.
161

J. W. CROWELL,
Dealer in
Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,
SEGARS, SNUFFS, PIPES, &c.,
No. 415 North Second Street,
And 520 North Tenth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Agent for GAIL & AX'S Smoking Tobacco. 761

C. J. MALLON,
SUCCESSOR TO MALLON & MARSTON,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
PAPER HANGINGS,
1263 North Second Street, Philadelphia.
All orders by mail promptly attended to. 313

HALLOWELL SELECT HIGH SCHOOL,
For Young Men and Boys,
Nos. 112 and 114 *North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.*
GEORGE EASTBURN, M. A., Principal.
JOSEPH THOMAS, L. L. D., Lecturer on History.
ROOMS unsurpassed for comfort and neatness. Extensive collection of Apparatus and Cabinets used in illustrations. Gymnasium. Careful supervision in every department by the Principal. Reports monthly. Semi-annual written examinations. Catalogues can be obtained by addressing the Principal. Visitors to witness the operations of the school always welcome. 525

CHARLES V. TOLSON. C. S. TOLSON
C. V. TOLSON & BRO.,
BOSTON
Steam Dyeing and Scouring Establishment,
No. 429 North 8th St., Philadelphia.
Cleaning done by a new process. Gentlemen's clothing a specialty. Also, Ladies' Silk Dresses, Moire Antique Opera Cloaks and woolen fabrics. Dyeing in all its line, branches in the most artistic manner—Feathers, Kid Gloves, Gaiters and Parasols.
All orders received will be promptly executed and delivered. 702

JOS. A. DUBOIS. SAML. J. YOUNG.
DUBOIS & YOUNG,
Ice Cream & Dining
SALOONS,
No. 504 North Second st., PHILA.
Weddings, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with every variety of Plain and Fancy Cakes. Ice Cream wholesale and retail. 449

WAGNER'S
LADIES' AND GENTS'
OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,
69 North Second St., (2 doors bel. Arch),
Formerly, 52 Delaware Avenue.
The finest and best Oysters in the city. 380

☞ **To Get a Good Dinner,**
GO TO
R. W. CLARK'S
TEMPERANCE
DINING SALOON
No. 54 North Sixth Street,
just below Arch street,
PHILADELPHIA.
203

JOHN J. SLIFER'S
(SUCCESSOR TO JACKSON & SLIFER)
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
RESTAURANT
AND
DINING SALOONS,
532 *ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.*
GENTLEMEN OR LADIES visiting Philadelphia will find in our commodious SALOONS all the delicacies of the season, prepared by experts in the art of cooking, and AT MODERATE PRICES.
In connection with the Dining Department we give particular attention to our
Oyster Trade.
By well selected stock, polite attendants, and personal supervision, we aim to merit continuous patronage. 601

J. M. SHEPPARD,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
505 NORTH TENTH STREET,
Above Buttonwood,
PHILADELPHIA.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully repaired. Wedding Rings and Society Badges made to order. 651

CHAS. C. JONES,
PHOTOGRAPH and FERROTYPE
GALLERY,
No. 508 North Second Street, (above Noble,)
PHILADELPHIA.
Pictures taken in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Particular attention paid to taking children and copying. All Photographs are made from fine retouched Negatives. 791

L. A. SAWYER,
PHOTOGARPHER,
No. 159 North Eighth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Photographs; Ferrotypes; Pictures in Ink, Oil, or Water Colors; Pictures on Porcelain; Passepartouts, Frames. 712

WILLIAM NAU'S
New Photographic and Art Gallery,
NO. 824 NORTH SECOND STREET,
(Below Poplar),
PHILADELPHIA.
Pictures of all kinds taken in the Best and Latest Styles.
N. B.—Particular attention paid to children. Great inducements in Large Photographs. Pictures finished in Oil, India Ink and Water Colors. Particular attention to copying. 661

1518. 1518.
BUTTERFIELD'S
GROUND FLOOR
Photograph Gallery,
1518 FRANKFORD ROAD,
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☞ No stairs to climb.
ONE SQUARE BELOW KENSINGTON DEPOT. 641

W. H. RHOADS,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
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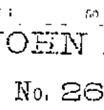
The Illuminated Photograph
IN GREAT VARIETY.
Particular attention given to
LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS
In Oil, Crayon, India Ink and Water Colors.
Established and in successful operation since 1860. 642

BOWEN'S
STUDIO OF ART.
(Late Union Crayon Gallery.)
EXQUISITE PHOTO'S.
Also, particular attention given to
Life Size Pictures
In Oil, Crayon, India Ink and Water Colors. Satisfaction guaranteed.
S. E. Corner Eighth and Arch Streets,
761 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

SLATE MANTELS
ESTABLISHED 1853.
Of the latest and most beautiful designs; and all other Slate Work on hand or made to order.
Factory and Salesrooms, No. **1210 Ridge Ave.,**
PHILADELPHIA.
611 **WILSON & MILLER.**

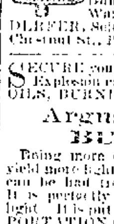
C. F. ZIMMERMANN,
235 & 238 North Second Street, Philada.,
IMPORTER OF ALL KINDS OF
Musical Instruments.
A full assortment of Band Instruments always on hand. 210



PRINTING PRESSES,
JUST THE KIND YOU WANT.
Only $10.
For the new MODEL PRESS. Self-Inking Presses from $30. Rotary Power Presses from $80 to $156, printing equal and as good as the $500 Gordon Press. Printing Materials and Type on hand at
W. C. EVANS,
50 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

JOHN K. WILDMAN,
No. 26 South Third Street,
Philadelphia,
BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.
United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.
617

MARIS & SMITH,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 18 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
GOLD, STOCKS, BONDS,
&c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.
Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals, received on favorable terms. 616



J. H. RICHELDERFER'S BAZAAR,
1032 Chestnut street, S. E. cor. 11th, Formerly 963 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.
Gents' Furnishing Goods of every description.—Shirts, Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, &c. Shirts made to order. Gents' patent Spring and Buttoned Over-Gaiters, (cloth, leather, linen, &c.) Riding and Hunting Leggings. Ladies' Over-Gaiters and Skirt-Supporters, Children's Cloth and Velvet Leggings, on hand or made to order, wholesale and retail. Ladies' and Gents' best Kid Gloves.
PRUSSIAN SALVE, for Corns, Bunions, Sprains, In-Grown Nails and Warts. Certain cure. J. H. RICHELDERFER, Sole Agent for the United States, **1032** Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 8

SECURE yourselves and family from the horrors of Explosion caused by the use of low grade COAL OILS, BURNING FLUIDS, &c., &c., by using the
Argus Oil Company's
BURNING OIL.
Being more dense than most Oils in use, it will yield more light for the same amount of money than can be had from any of the low test oils now sold. It is perfectly odorless, and gives a clear, steady light. It is put up in Moore's PATENT TRANSPORTATION CAN, which has a well-finished brass faucet, from which Lamps may be filled *direct*, thus doing away with the extra can, generally used to fill the lamp with.

5 galls. of Oil and Can	$3 50
10 do. do. do.	5 00
5 do. Cans refilled for	1 50
10 do. do. do.	3 00

☞ See that the Seal "Argus," covering the cork has not been broken. To be sold in cans only. A *liberal discount to responsible dealers.*
ARGUS OIL COMPANY,
425 218 *N. Second St., Philad'a.*

PROTECT YOUR
Lives and Property
BY USING TESSY'S
Non-Explosive LAMP BURNER.
By using this burner your lamp is as safe as if it had water in it instead of oil. For if your lamp upsets or falls, the light is put out at once. What puts the light out is a glass cone falling in the flame cap, shutting off the draft, putting the light out instantly. It is safe again, because it keeps cool. No matter how poor the oil you use. It takes heat to generate gas from it, consequently if you have no heat there is no gas generated, which is the cause of the lamps exploding. Now what keeps it cool is the glass cone, glass being partly a non-conductor of heat, and formed in the shape of a cone centers the draft around the wick tube, and throws the heat out instead of letting it go down into the lamp, so it is impossible for an accident to occur. We throw more oxygen into the blaze, consequently we have a brighter light, as oxygen is the cause of light upon all inflammable substances, one that neither breaks the chimneys nor smokes them, for in the brightness of the light there is no smoke nor heat to expand and break them.
For sale by
T. SKINNER, General Agent,
No. 2422 North Second St., Philada.
A good Agent wanted for Bristol and vicinity. 414

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette

Thursday, February 11, 1875.

☞ THERMOMETRICAL RECEIPT for the week ending Wednesday February 10—furnished by Messrs B Means, as noted at Bristol Post Office

	7 A M	1 P M	6 P M
Thursday, Feb 4	25	35	20
Friday, " 5	11	24	10
Saturday, " 6	20	35	21
Monday " 8	5	20	1
Tuesday " 9	4	7	4
Wednday 10	0	22	20

BRISTOL POST OFFICE

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9 00 A M 1 30 and 5 15 P M Arrives 8 00 A M 4 30 and 8 00 P M

NEW YORK—Closes 8 30 A M 3 30 5 15 P M Arrives 11 30 A M 7 00 P M

TAYLORSVILLE—Closes 7 15 8 30 A M 3 30 P M arrives 10 30 A M 4 30 and 7 00 P M

PRINCETON, NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY, TRENTON AND PERKASIE CITY—closes 8 30 A M, 3 30 P M arrives 10 30 A M 7 00 P M

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10 00 A M 3 45 P M arrives 9 45 A M 3 00 P M

NEWPORTVILLE HULMEVILLE AND EDGEBOROUGH NEWTOWN WILLIAMSTOWN TYLERSVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10 00, A M arrives at 3 45 A M

TULLYTOWN and MORRISVILLE and POST OFFICES on the B D R R closes 7 15 A M arrives 4 30 P M

DOLINGTON—Arrives 9 00 A M closes 10 00 A M

JESSE L THOMAS P M

THE 'GAZETTE" FOR 1875

We will send the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE for 1875 with other publications post-paid, in all cases, payment to be made invariably in advance, as follows

Gazette and Harper's Magazine	$5 25
Gazette and Harper's Weekly	5 25
Gazette and Harper's Bazar	5 25
Gazette and Scribner's Monthly	5 25
Gazette and St Nicholas	4 40
Gazette and Atlantic Monthly	5 25
Gazette and Galaxy	5 25
Gazette and American Agriculturist	3 10
Gazette and Littell's Living Age	9 5
Gazette and Old and New	5 25
Gazette and Appleton's Journal	5 75
Gazette and The Popular Science Monthly	6 00
Gazette and New York Medical Journal	5 75

The advantage of our clubbing terms with other periodicals is open to old subscribers as well as new

Persons desiring to order more than one of the above named publications in connection with the GAZETTE are invited to send for terms Address

JESSE O THOMAS,
Bristol Pa

SORTS.

SPECIAL communications at twice daily crowd Lent

ROBERT SNYDER will offer his valuable brick dwelling No 1 Dorrance street at public sale this afternoon

GEORGE GREEN sold a second hand sleigh and robe, on Dorrance st last Saturday to George Spitler for $20

THE Independent Nominating Convention of Bristol borough, will meet at Cahoon's Hall, on Friday evening

THE Democrats of Bristol borough will privately hold their nominating convention next Monday evening, at the Town Hall

AT the regular monthly meeting of the Union Building and Loan Association held last Monday evening, eight loans were sold to John Hardy at a premium of 5 per loan

A SACRED concert for the benefit of Miss Lillie Stiger assisted by Mr Coleman and the choir of Christ Church will be given for the benefit of the Bristol M E Sabbath School on the evening of March 1

THE singing pupils of the Bristol Vocal Company visit Mr Taylor Wilhelm's factory, in Bristol opposite Cahoon's office will be this afternoon at 2 o'clock

THE Burgess and Borough Council are empowered, and citizens generally requested to attend

THE Parker Scott Hall, of Lafayette College, Easton, has been completed and the account of the building will be found in close The cost has been $ 50 000 and is the gift of the late Col Scott of Mt Airy to the College

NOTWITHSTANDING the extreme severity of the weather there was a large and select Presbyterian Church Choir Monthly concert, which the Rev Dr Miller entertained with Gold mines Dr Miller is familiar with the Doctor's vivid description of the mineral resources of the Golden State How pictures thrown upon the screen by Mr Willard added much to the enjoyment of the Evening because of their beauty and accuracy and the valuable timeliness with which they were produced in illustration of the Doctor's remarks Altogether the evening's entertainment was a success

We call the attention of our readers to the lecture to be delivered in the Bristol M E Church on Friday by Prof W L Gross of New York This lecture promises rare entertainment The prevailing public excitement in the premises of the manner and matter of Prof Gross We should be much disappointed if all the award the genius, which may attend the lecturer and gratified We hope for him a full house The price of tickets for the three lectures is $1 The first lecture is to be delivered this evening

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS—Members present, Scott, Pratt, Rue, H M Wright Stackhouse, Slack Packer, Walmsley, Pike and J W Wright

A communication from G W Baker, Supervisor New York District was presented by J W Wright setting forth the plans now intended for rebuilding the bridge over the canal in Bristol, will involve an encroachment upon the sidewalk

BILLS PASSED

I Mellon repairing pavement	$1 40
S S Rue burial of poor	5 00
Samuel Pike, mileage etc	1 00
James Drury printing	25 6
Jos H Tomlinson gate collumps	5 00
H M Wright, lumber, etc	2 25
J W Wright, repairing	1 25
J V Buckman, surveying	9 00
J V Buckman care of clock etc	3 10
W P Bailey care of vagrant poor	15 00
Bristol Gas Light Company, gas for street quarter ending Feb 1st	187 50

On motion of H M Wright the license fee for the reading of Mrs Goodwyn was ordered to be refunded Edward A Twining made application for payment of $2 000, obligation of the Borough of Bristol, held by him On motion it was resolved that John Adams be discharged from the police force and an order be drawn for his salary Adjourned

WARMINSTER NOTES—At the regular monthly meeting of the Johnsville Building and Loan Association, held on Saturday evening last, four loans of $100 each were sold as follows one to William Clayton, Sr at $1 50 per loan and three loans to Charles Bond at $1 00 per loan

The large farm of William Yerkes, Sr, near Horsham dale, has been leased at $1 000 per year

Richard Holbirn has sold his large farm in Northampton township, to William J Jenks, druggist, of Philadelphia, for $14 000

David Dean and George Bowen have purchased the property of Linwood Wilkins, situated along the railroad at Hatboro, and consisting of a coal and lumber yard, a large dwelling house and other buildings for $6 000 The new owners intend taking charge of the business soon

Jonathan Yerkes, of Warminster has rented a farm in Buckingham township, belonging to Benjamin Rich, Esq

On Saturday afternoon last, a public lecture was delivered at the Presbyterian Church Huntington Valley, Montgomery county, by James B Nicholson, P G S, to the Eagle Lodge of that place. Subject—"Oddfellowship,"

HULMEVILLE NOTES—The meeting of the Y M C A was opened in the usual manner after which, the President, Hon J Ross Snowden, introduced Mr James R Slack of Bristol, who proceeded to relate an account of his trip to South America After leaving England the first stopping place was Lisbon, where the passengers were permitted to leave the vessel to inspect some of the wonders of this city Among other things of interest, Mr Slack spoke of the great architectural curiosity—the Aluantara Aqueduct—which supplies the public fountains of the city with water Leaving Lisbon after a few unimportant stoppages, they arrived at Rio de Janeiro This city, though situated in a tropical region, receives River of January Mr Slack gave a very interesting account of the peculiar customs of the inhabitants He mentioned the curious habit of the Negroes constantly singing at their work The streets are so narrow it is impossible to turn a carriage in them While there Mr Slack visited the Botanical Gardens and was surprised at the regularity of the trees on each side of the main avenue The population of this city was at the time of Mr Slack's visit, 300 000 but has increased more than a third since that time From Rio de Janeiro they sailed to Buenos Ayres Mr Slack gave a very lively and interesting description of this city—the manner in which its inhabitants—the most interesting perhaps was the manner in which he was killed and cured and the rapidity with which the work was done They were killed at the rate of one every minute, and in twenty minutes one cry would be killed down after killing Mr Slack brought with him a collection of flowers made entirely of feathers as the birds have very fine plumage in that country The flowers were very bright and beautiful He had also a specimen of paper money as used in that country in the place of it the whole was very interesting, and the audience was very sorry when it was brought to a close and hope that he will soon favor them again

In consequence of the session of the Legislature being held next week it was decided to defer the meeting next Friday evening Our the following Friday evening the following questions will be discussed—Is solved that the Beneficial Work are greater than its Evils

What is usually termed the "January thaw" delivered its visit until the third of this month The sad wind which came in the train of the triumphs of the Nor'easter to the very much vexed soul so that the ice became detached and was forced down the stream so rapidly that the ice was thrown up by the banks in great masses The mill dams at Hulmeville and Newportville were seriously injured At the former place also the flat at the top of the dam has been raised two feet, about one foot of Work and the remainder of the dam is the original stone and will not be disturbed by the flood Hulmeville certainly is unusual The railroad bridges at Bristol and Newportville were also visited by the Neshaminy and while the latter was full of large holes from one of the mill dams the former had escaped almost entirely The Superintendent had to organize a force and have the debris thrown, so as to let wagons pass

ON Saturday evening last one of the coldest evenings of this very severe winter charged and highly respectable audience assembled in the hall of the Y M C A for their readings and recitations by Miss Godwyn It would have been difficult we think for any less popular reader than Miss Godwyn to have drawn out such a large audience on that night and it was certainly to the credit of those who attended when influenced by friendly interest that they were not disappointed in the entertainment which they had expected Miss Godwyn whose childhood was spent here rather than by any expectation of speaking in it But the opening piece Lilla Bennett Hoff's matters assumed a different aspect when we were called to all that the name of her favorite village might be—but here was a child's simple pathos and humor which was quite up to the mark of such an audience Mrs Hubbard Scattergood with us, departed this life on Friday, and was buried on Tuesday from the house of her son in law, L J White A full description and an affectionate mother

Mr Bunsley of Newtown was over here on Friday, and took one of our ladies, Miss Sallie Watson, out for fresh air and just as they were reaching home—on the home stretch, the sleigh upset and the pair collided with the ice ground without damage to limb or muscle

At the writing everybody is complaining of the cold weather it has become decidedly monotonous and we long for a change Oh! for a smell of Dobbs green peas I am sure and vanilla ice cream groves now bending with ripening fruit

The storm was a little thwarted last Saturday evening by the excessive cold weather But the preparations were on hand and we had the Imitation by Mr A H Johnson, as well as reading from "Innocents Abroad" by Miss Belle—at which time they viewed the bust of Columbus and the Egyptian mummy &c The debate followed as was announced last week but several of the disputants ran into long political speeches and lost sight of the question which otherwise would have been productive of much good Interesting piece in the Journal was "Cudwallader's Ride to Fremont to hurry up the enemies on the morning of our fire Reginald Usher of Sheridan's in all respects distance only excepted and brought thunders of applause We have in our midst some talent which we can and ought to develop seriously at will and I hand to that I very popular Mr Ostrander was appointed critic for the evening in the absence of L J White, who after lately reviewed the exercises as well as the speeches of opponents arguments &c

The question for next evening's session is resolved, that human knowledge is derived by reading than from hearing Miss Luther and Miss Godwyn were appointed by the chair (Dr Livezey) as chief disputants the latter for the affirmative with Dr Lambert Esq as assistant the former negative with W L Bailey as assistant It is related question as to what is meant by the Prairie Mail Society to J C Knowles Should the city of Bristol be the seat of a general distribution of school to J Sergeant Smith of Whitewash Ferry Avenue and tell something of her to Mary D Bispham Joe Martin was appointed chief decorator and Miss Nellie Howell leader Squire School Howell also answer the question State the difference between duty and religion

The talking and laughing by persons at the rear end of the hall was chiefly becoming more or less a nuisance for some time to those chiefly people desiring to hear dropped out in full at this meeting when many other members of the church testified themselves of the intelligent interest and delight to subdue The more so since for them as they are not only members of the Institute but claim to be among the first citizens

The committees from the five mutual companies have been here to do their duty, and there is no doubt but justice will be meted out to the sufferers Mr Nicholson asks $6 000 for the grounds as they are without including the stabling No move has been made by him to rebuild, nor is it decided what Mr Steel will do He is encouraged by his friends to build at the lower end of the village near the contemplated depot of the new railroad Mr Chapman has opened shop near the Advent Church

INSTITUTE AT NEWTOWN—We are in receipt of a circular from County Superintendent Eastburn, announcing a Local Institute at Newtown commencing on Tuesday February 16th and closing on Saturday evening February 20th From the circular we extract the following

The week's programme will embrace class drills and other exercises from the schools essays and reports by teachers, lectures, general discussions &c. The condition of the schools will be discussed their needs set forth, and a full circle of renewed zeal and energetic effort will be evoked to the best of their ability

The opening address of Mr Harrison, that it was the Christian Association that took the initiative in this matter and asked the County Superintendent to hold an Institute at Holmesville It showed that the people who were laboring in the great cause of Christianity needed the help of an educational institution It showed, also, that the people of Bucks county were greatly in advance of their sister counties of the State in the direction of the present County Superintendent of the public school system of the County had made noticeable progress He did not say this to flatter its citizens or its Superintendent, but he had traveled from County to County as an officer of the State, engaged in the work now before us and knew of what he spoke He then showed how things were done at his time accompanied by many pleasant recollections and incidents that deeply interested the children He then spoke of his delight at hearing the recitation of appropriate passages of Scripture at the opening by the scholars and selections from the great living authors such as "Psalm of Life" &c These exercises when compared with the time when he went to school showed a great improvement He then alluded to the essay of Miss Rue which gave such a beautiful description of Holmesville, and of the others who gave similar descriptions of Bensalem township and the Neshaminy and the villages on its banks as giving valuable local geography From those little efforts he had learned many valuable things worth remembering and he had no doubt others had also

Mr Eastburn then introduced Prof Allen Deputy State Superintendent of Public Schools Mr Allen commenced his address by expressing his delight with the afternoon exercises he alluded to some of them as very striking The children was very forbidding but he was convinced that the people of this section were pure and full of zeal, and he took it as an evidence of the growing interest in the cause of education He was delighted to hear in the opening address of Mr Harrison, that it was the Christian Association that took the initiative in this matter and asked the County Superintendent to hold an Institute at Holmesville It showed that the people who were laboring in the great cause of Christianity needed the help of an educational institution It showed, also, that the people of Bucks county were greatly in advance of their sister counties of the State as let the director of the present County Superintendent of the public school system of the County had made noticeable progress He did not say this to flatter its citizens or its Superintendent, but he had traveled from County to County as an officer of the State, engaged in the work now before us and knew of what he spoke He then showed how things were done at his time accompanied by many pleasant recollections and incidents that deeply interested the children He then spoke of his delight at hearing the recitation of appropriate passages of Scripture at the opening by the scholars and selections from the great living authors such as "Psalm of Life" &c These exercises when compared with the time when he went to school showed a great improvement He then alluded to the essay of Miss Rue which gave such a beautiful description of Holmesville, and of the others who gave similar descriptions of Bensalem township and the Neshaminy and the villages on its banks as giving valuable local geography From those little efforts he had learned many valuable things worth remembering and he had no doubt others had also

Mr Allen spoke of the value of bringing the different schools of a section of the county together It creates a spirit of generous rivalry, and stimulated the teacher to greater activity All will go from here with new zeal and energy to inspire new life in their schools Mr Eastburn then came forward and gave notice of the session to follow

Mr L G Harrison invited all present to visit the rooms of the Y M C A, from day to day, and any person wishing entertainment to report to the Committee at the rooms at the close of each session

EVENING SESSION

At 7½ o'clock Superintendent Dasburn called the meeting to order The proceedings were opened by a duett by Mr Charles F and Miss Minnie R Harrison A song was then sung called "The Reaper" Professor Allen was then introduced who delivered his lecture called "The Master Builder" Mr Allen said God in His wisdom had His wonderous works as it were, and made them mysterious, so they can only be solved by investigation Things that seem to be hidden can be uncovered by earnest labor and work—thus the mind is developed Work as we needed, all of us have a power that needs to be brought into activity, then comes the development How many are using it to aid the progress of the world? Work has been left undone by those who have passed away, he who takes up the work where others left off, and pushes it forward is a Master Builder They who are indifferent to the world's progress and development who do not take hold of the great work but settle down in a do nothing style, and let everything come and go as it pleases—become the hewers of wood and drawers of water Who of this audience to night wish to be Master Builders? The mistake that most young people make is they have no *object* in view Their life is aimless, no preparations are made for an active journey through life If we proposed to take a trip to Europe we would make preparation for the journey If a man wishes to be successful in a profession or business, or trade—he should prepare himself There is always room higher up Mr Allen gave many illustrations on this point He then said if one wishes to become a Master Builder he needs a good physical condition. He needs to know where his power lies, and then how to use it to advantage He then showed the folly of following in the old ruts made by those before us, without trying to make any improvement If a man follows his father's trade for twenty years, and makes no improvement, he is not a success, and cannot be called a Master Builder He who makes the world's work better is a success A large proportion of young people of the present day have no opinion, this is shown by the mass of voters who always wait until the leaders of the party proclaim the issue, and put forward the men Many people misled by the favorite paper, or minister, or doctor, before they express any opinion This is why we have so many weak men when the storm comes Hundreds of men to day have the ability to speak and write, and thus sway and influence multitudes but they have not improved their opportunities, and so do nothing Some men become mountains, and are certainly hurrying upwards, they are developing power, and are pushing forward and upward We need obstacles to develop power The poor boy struggling for a education became a Master Builder We need pluck to go into the treadmill to work—work long and hard

It is impossible to give the great lecture the justice it deserves in such a hasty written sheet as this It was listened to with great attention, and will no doubt do much to move forward the car of progress

MORNING SESSION

Wednesday Feb 10—The Institute was opened promptly at 9 o'clock A M by Mr Eastburn Mr Woodruff followed by giving vocal exercises The scholars of the different schools were then given words by the Superintendent to spell There is a prize offered to the school spelling the most words correctly Miss Maria L Sanford, of Swathmore College was then introduced, and gave a class exercise in Rhetoric In doing this she recited in an admirable manner many gems from the best of authors—Whittier Longfellow Bryant, etc Her style is good, and she puts life into every exercise she undertakes, and commands the close attention of children as well as all present At 12 o'clock this interesting exercise was brought to a close to the regret of all present, but with a promise to renew it in the afternoon

AFTERNOON SESSION

Wednesday, February 10—The meeting was called to order by H B Eastburn after which the scholars of Newportville Grammar School sung a song The spelling class defeated from this morning was then restored Mr Eastburn then wrote the words on the black board for pronunciation, reviewing the words of this morning

Miss Sandford resumed her talk of this morning She complimented the scholars on their good behavior After making a few remarks to teachers the parents assembled She proceeded to review the children on this morning's talk Miss Sandford recited selections from many beautiful poems in illustration of her figures of literature among which was a very beautiful poem, written by Elizabeth Whittier on the decline of Dr Kane's health Prof Woodruff then gave a short exercise in vocal music Mr Eastburn introduced "Compulsory Education" as the subject of this afternoon Mr Eastburn first spoke on the subject This subject is being agitated in all parts of the State An essay was then read by Mr Ramsey—the production of Wm R Richardson township's Superintendent The great function of our public schools was to make good citizens the opposition to public schools has gradually worn away, but all important that the children of our State should have the benefit of our public schools Col Snowden then spoke on the subject He said there were 80 000 scholars in the schools in Pennsylvania the next generation will be better educated poverty being an obstacle to education there are thousands opposed to the present system of education who do not educate the mind as well as the intellect Mr Ramsey said the public is a necessity Our Government is one by itself governing itself Without education people are not able to govern themselves Mr Woodruff denied the truth of the statement that 70 000 children do not attend school having not extensively This one Institute is doing more than all the legislative halls of Pennsylvania, no attention is paid to school laws parents are responsible for the education of their children employing children against the law is a charity some would not have their children go to school on account of religious instruction and association he'd we would all stand together in regard to this, improve the school rooms teachers and grounds make everything bright and pleasant, make educat on popular and moon good will be attained by voluntary attendance than forced Mr Bunsee doe said two points were to be discussed before the main point Some of our best men and women were self educated, a child has a right to an education, and it is a parents duty to enforce it mental food is as necessary as physical If a parent will not give its child an education they ought to be compelled to pay a certain sum sufficient for it There should be some law to have this carried out That Allen said a Government must be based on the intellect of the people, 40 000 more colored were in Mississippi than white, most of whom could neither read nor write, compulsory education does not compel children to attend only the public school, but also any of his choice From months of school is required before a boy can be a boot black, or news boy it is for their pecuniary assistance If children are compelled by the force of law, the rights of the citizen will be invaded which will never be submitted to Mr Ramsey said education was a necessity Parents were the proper persons to attend to it, we *must have* what is necessary Many children in Bucks county have not an education to fill the lowest position Bread is a necessity, and parents *must* provide it—if they don't the law will make them Mr Neville said there was no use in asking for more laws until we obey what we have Do ditch diggers and farmers need a polytechnic education? There were 20 000 children in Philadelphia who did not attend school Prof Allen spoke of children attending school through the influence of teachers Miss Carrie E Lukens, teacher of Sunny Side School, gave "Dreams and Realities," and kept the attention of the large audience assembled The first Institute was a great success

EVENING SESSION

Voluntary on the organ by Prof Hudnut, of Philadelphia Music—Piano, first and second violin, by Miss M R Harrison, Messrs Vandegrift & Purdy singing

Mr Eastburn then introduced Miss Maria L Sandford, of Swathmore College, who gave a very interesting description of Rome—showing the principal buildings of historic interest—from photographs of huge size Her lecture was interspersed with historical incidents and illustrations She paid a glowing tribute to the great Julius Cæsar Her lecture, which occupied an hour, was listened to with close attention Mr Eastburn announced the programme for Thursday The orchestra rendered some very fine music, and the Institute adjourned until 9 o'clock Thursday morning

[For the Bucks County Gazette]

THE CANDIDATES.

How beautifully election times level down things, especially just before nomination meetings. "Good mornings," and "good evenings are as plenty as snow flakes on your hat rim, till about the time the "counting-off" on election day is done, when the wind changes, defeat, drops the courtesies, success, keeps it up for a few days, then all is over, and ye may walk along unmolested by either

COL J ROSS SNOWDEN, of Hulmeville, has been elected an honorary member of the New Jersey Historical Society

[Special Report to the Gazette]

HULMEVILLE LOCAL INSTITUTE.

FEB 9, 1875, 1½ o'clock, P M—Ther at 40° above zero and wind blowing a fresh breeze from the N W Yet, notwithstanding the state of the weather slippery paths and roads the children teachers and friends from the neighboring villages and towns, came in large numbers, filling the spacious Johnson Hall to its utmost capacity Fully five hundred were present

The Institute was called to order by the County Superintendent, H B Eastburn Esq Passages of Scripture were recited in concert by each school represented, after which the Lord's Prayer was recited in concert by all the schools Rev Mr Buncklee then offered a short prayer the scholars remaining standing Mr D G Harrison, as representative of the Y M C Association and on behalf of the citizens of Hulmeville, welcomed the County Superintendent and his co laborers, as well as the teachers and scholars assembled He said that the Association he had the honor of representing, had been considering the subject of education, and about a year ago passed a resolution asking the County Superintendent to hold an Institute at this place Mr Eastburn replied to the request by stating that the arrangement for the year had been made but that he would consider the subject When he was making arrangements for the local institutes to be held during this year he first turned upon this place He then gave all a hearty welcome, and thanked Mr Eastburn for having established the local institutes which had done so much to create an interest throughout the County on the subject of popular education On behalf of the citizens, Mr Harrison extended to the workers in the cause of education the hospitality of the place

Mr Eastburn then came forward and thanked the Association for the kind invitation and the assistance the members had rendered in trying to make this Institute a success He gave an account of the working of the local Institutes spoke of the object of the meeting, and remarked that time spent in such a way was not lost and would be a benefit in future life, not only the scholars, but the parents received advantage and instruction of these meetings

An essay was then read by Lizzie Rue, of Hulmeville school subject "A Description of Hulmeville" The Hulmeville school then recited in concert the "Psalm of Life" also a selection from Hiawatha's "Song of Life" George Thornton of Newportville grammar school, recited a poem entitled "Lessons in the Snow" Melissa Bantom of Bensalem, then read an essay giving a description of the Neshaminy and the villages situated on its banks The Hermitage school then recited "Never Say Die" in concert Miss Anna Bailey, of Laurel Bend school then filled the scholars mind with some exercises The pupils of the Newportville grammar school recited a dialogue entitled "Spring Class" Minnie Vansant of Hulmeville school recited "Kitten's and Mittens" Newportville primary school recited two poems in concert, "Children's Song" and "Little by Little" Amanda Porter of the Newportville grammar school read an essay Emma Porter of Hermitage school, recited, "Lecture Hints" The scholars of Newportville grammar school then recited in concert

The Builders Alexander Dixon, of Hulmeville school recited "Little Orator" Martha Dixon of the same school recited "Human Success" Prof W W Woodruff gave some exercises in vocal music It would be impossible to give a full description of the above mentioned exercises, they were all given very well and the teachers deserve much praise for the manner in which they have trained their scholars

Mr Eastburn then introduced Prof Allen Deputy State Superintendent of Public Schools Mr Allen commenced his address by expressing his delight with the afternoon exercises he alluded to some of them as very striking The children was very forbidding but he was convinced that the people of this section were pure and full of zeal, and he took it as an evidence of the growing interest in the cause of education He was delighted to hear in the opening address of Mr Harrison, that it was the Christian Association that took the initiative in this matter and asked the County Superintendent to hold an Institute at Holmesville It showed that the people who were laboring in the great cause of Christianity needed the help of an educational institution It showed, also, that the people of Bucks county were greatly in advance of their sister counties of the State as let the direction of the present County Superintendent of the public school system of the County had made noticeable progress He did not say this to flatter its citizens or its Superintendent, but he had traveled from County to County as an officer of the State, engaged in the work now before us and knew of what he spoke He then showed how things were done at his time accompanied by many pleasant recollections and incidents that deeply interested the children He then spoke of his delight at hearing the recitation of appropriate passages of Scripture at the opening by the scholars and selections from the great living authors such as "Psalm of Life" &c These exercises when compared with the time when he went to school showed a great improvement He then alluded to the essay of Miss Rue which gave such a beautiful description of Holmesville, and of the others who gave similar descriptions of Bensalem township and the Neshaminy and the villages on its banks as giving valuable local geography From those little efforts he had learned many valuable things worth remembering and he had no doubt others had also

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MARRIED

STOKER—DOMINIC—In Doylestown February 8 1875 by the Rev William R Conard Mr Charles B Stoker of Scranton and Miss Phillippina Dominic of Warminster Bucks County

SINGLEY—BOWMAN—In Philadelphia on the 4th inst by Rev Chas Cleveland D W J Singley of Salem N J to Minnie Bowman of Byberry Pa

DIED

LINNEY—In Northampton February 8 1875 Lizzie wife of John Linney

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS

Wednesday Feb 10 7 P M

FLOUR—Sales of 1600 bbls but little call except for Extra Pennsylvania Minnesota and Ohio family at $4 50@5 Wisconsin do at $5@5 25 Western do at $5 25@5 50 and fancy at $5 75@6 25 Rye flour sells at $4 87½@5

GRAIN—The wheat market is very quiet small sales of Penna and Western red at $1 67@1 68 and amber at $1 70@1 75 Rye is wanted at 90c Corn is in fair request at time prices sales of 1000 bushels Delaware at 58c for yellow and Western at 57½@58c Oats are quiet and dull sales of 6000 bush Western at 43@43c for white and 42@42c for mixed

PROVISIONS—There is very little doing Sales of Mess Pork at $20@20 25 Bacon hams are held at 13@13½ Dried Beef is taken at 11@11½ Lard is quiet and firm sales of Western at 8½@8¾c and kettle rendered at 9@9½c Butter is quiet and dull sales of prime Chester Co at 31@32c and choice Delaware at 30@31c Cheese is steady at 13@13½c

LARD is firm sales of two tierces at 10 4 10c

PETROLEUM is quiet New York and Philadelphia refined is held at 20c Western at 19½@20c Crude is firm at 7½c Western Reduced to 7c

FREIGHTS from Philadelphia New Jersey and Delaware Bridge west are firm

Special Notices.

CONSUMPTIVES TAKE NOTICE

Every moment of delay makes your case more hopeless and much deeper seated in the lungs Choice of a remedy The amount of testimonials in favor of Dr Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup as a cure for consumption far exceeds all that can be brought to support the pretensions of any other medicine See Dr Schenck's Almanac containing the certificates of many persons of the highest respectability who have been restored to health after being pronounced incurable by physicians or considered in the last stages of consumption Dr Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup and Dr Schenck's Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills Both the timely use of these medicines according to directions Dr Schenck certifies that most any case of Consumption may be cured

Dr Schenck is professionally at his principal office Corner Sixth and Arch streets Philadelphia every Monday where all letters for advice must be addressed

FOR STYLISH AND ELEGANTLY TRIMMED HATS and BONNETS go to JULIUS SICHEL'S Nos 107 and 109 North EIGHTH street and No 631 North SECOND street

TULLE QUILLINE SILKS IN EVERY SHADE and fashionable ribbons at JULIUS SICHEL'S

FELT HATS AND BONNETS OF LATEST and Misses and Children's Fashionable Trimmings at JULIUS SICHEL'S

FRENCH FLOWERS—THE NEWEST DESIGNS and Styles at JULIUS SICHEL'S

OSTRICH FEATHERS AND PLUMES—THE largest assortment in the city at JULIUS SICHEL'S

NEW STYLES OF TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS at JULIUS SICHEL'S

TRIMMING VELVETS TO MATCH EVERY Shade of Dress Goods at JULIUS SICHEL'S

MISSES AND INFANTS TRIMMED HATS a specialty at JULIUS SICHEL'S

SASH AND TONNET RIBBONS—IN END less variety at JULIUS SICHEL'S Nos 107 and 109 NORTH EIGHTH street and No 631 North SECOND street 404

Koelp's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry and Tar

The medical properties of Wild Cherry Bark and Tar blended with Pine Balsam are known to the entire world, and highly esteemed for their efficacy in curing Coughs Colds Whooping Cough Asthma Bronchitis Hoarseness Croup Consumption and all diseases of the Throat Chest and Lungs Prepared by C KOELP Druggist and Pharmaceutist 403 North TENTH St below Button wood Philadelphia 9l

DR THIS DAY

Free of Charge Stop that cough Relief and Happiness in the Cough Cure Sure to cure Coughs Colds Hoarseness Sore Throat Croup Whooping Cough Asthma Bronchitis and Consumption Dr MORRIS'S WHITE OAK BARK WILD CHERRY AND HOREHOUND This is the secret remedy that you have seen advertised in the papers and which you have often asked the druggist for Dr Morris will furnish in person that may desire it with a sample bottle FREE OF COST or every 25c one for $1 00 in the best combination of curative herbs ever discovered by man Sold by druggists generally Depot 1107 Filbert street Philadelphia Pa

CHAS H WEMYSS, Bristol, Pa 497

New Advertisements

$60 REWARD.

STOLEN from the premises of William J Sutton in Middletown Township Bucks County on the night of February 3d two lots of Single Harness one set of Double Harness one Lap Robe one Wool Lap Blanket $10 will be paid to the owner of the goods on proof and $50 for the detection and conviction of the thief

WILLIAM J SUTTON
February 5 3t*

Office of the Bristol Water Company
January 30 1875

THE FIRE PLUG at the corner of Hall and Wilson Streets will be tested on SATURDAY the 13th inst at 10 o'clock A M The Burgess and Borough Council the two Fire Companies the Stockholders of the Water Company and the citizens generally are specially invited to witness the trial and examine the Water Works

By order of the Board of Directors
ANTHONY SWIFT President
8 8

LECTURES
IN THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
OF THIS BOROUGH

JAPAN.

On the Evenings of February 11, 19 and 23,

BY PROF. WILLIAM B. GRIFFIS,

OF NEW YORK,
Late of Imperial College, Yeddo, Japan

Thursday, February 11.
INSIDE JAPAN.

Friday, February 19,
STREET LIFE IN YEDDO

Tuesday, February 23,
SOCIAL LIFE OF THE JAPANESE

Course Tickets for the three Lectures, $1 00
Single Tickets, 50 Cents

To be had at Purcell's Hagner's and Wentz's Drug Stores Mill Street William H Boyer's Agency Radcliffe Street J Wesley Wright Car'd Bridge 8l1

ANOTHER TREAT!

MRS. GOODWYN,

Has kindly consented to give

READINGS AND RECITATIONS,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

AMERICA

Hose, Hook and Ladder Company,

AT CABEEN'S HALL,

ON SATURDAY EVENING, FEB. 13th, 1875,

At 7½ o'clock

A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT

Will also be given in connection with the readings

ADMISSION, - 50 CENTS.

Tickets for sale at J H Foster & Sons, and I M Cullanen's 8 4

Trenton.

ESTABLISHED 1817.

EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS,

Famous all over the United States for their Purity and as the only Reliable Article

To guard against the numerous imitations the public should

Ask for Exton's Crackers,

And see that his name is stamped on each cracker

☞ For sale by Grocers throughout the United States

ADAM EXTON & Co, Manufacturers, Trenton, N J.

Tiber Island and City Mills

EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS—Superior Excellence
EXTON'S TRENTON WINTER CRACKERS—Delicate and Delicious
EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS—Unequalled
EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS—Most Delicious and Healthful

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VICTORY! VICTORY!

How About the Silver Medals??

THE AWARD OF ENTERPRISE!

PULLEN & CO., STILL AHEAD.

At the New Jersey State Fair in 1874 we were the HIGHEST PREMIUM,

A SILVER MEDAL

The first ever awarded for TRENTON CRACKERS which we received from PULLEN & CO Also for New Jersey Steam Candies and Confectionery and SILVER MEDAL for the Highest Display of Fine Confectionery in the State

PULLEN'S CRACKERS ARE THE BEST!

☞ Ask your Grocer for PULLEN'S and take no other

All orders promptly attended to

PULLEN & CO Stockton below State St Trenton, N J

80

New Advertisements

Wanted

TO RENT A FARM in the vicinity of Bristol Address with particulars

BOX 111
Bristol Pa

PUBLIC SALE
OF
REAL ESTATE.

I WILL offer at Public Sale on FRIDAY AFTERNOON THE 19th DAY of FEBRUARY inst at the house of Peter Stout in Middletown township Bucks county Pa at 1 o'clock P M the following described Real Estate

HOUSE AND LOT

Situate on the Bristol and Langhorne road in Middletown township Bucks county Pa adjoining lands of Peter Stout Joseph Hibbs and others containing

ONE ACRE AND ONE PERCH

of land more or less The improvements are a two story frame dwelling house and kitchen attached a good well of water and other conveniences

Terms made known on day of sale when attendance will be given by

ISAAC HIBBS

Dorrance Street Ahead.

THE PLACE TO BUY THE

BEST MEATS,

AT THE LOWEST PRICES,

IS AT

R. SNYDER & SON'S,

Dorrance Street between Wood and Pond

BRISTOL, PA

CANNED GOODS,

Vegetables in Season,

HAMS, SHOULDERS DRIED BEEF

MINCED MUTTON &c

A Choice Quality of

Beef, Pork and Mutton

Always on hand

Miscellaneous

UNION HALL

Newportville, Bucks Co, Pa

Now that the Cold Weather has set in we call attention to our

10 CENT, or 12½ CENT Lunches

Which we serve from 11 o'clock A M to 2 o'clock P M

Also Oysters in every style

WM H YARDLEY
Newportville P O

SAMUEL GOSLIN,

DEALER IN

HORSE POWERS AND THRESHERS,

Corn Shellers, Cutting Boxes Saws Cutters &c

I make my Power and Thresher on the best plan and war

SMOKE IN WINTER

The sluggish smoke curls up from some deep dell,
The stiffened air exploring in the dawn
And making slow acquaintance with the day,
Delaying now upon its heavenward course
In wreathed loiterings dallying with itself,
With a[n] uncertain purpose and slow deed
As its half wakened master by the hearth
Whose mind still slumbering and sluggish thoughts
Have not yet swept into the onward current
Of the new day —and now it streams afar
The while the chopper goes with step direct,
And mind intent to wield the early axe

First in the dusky dawn he sends abroad
His early scout his emissary smoke
The earliest latest pilgrim from his roof,
To feel the frosty air inform the day
And while he crouches still beside the hearth,
Nor musters courage to unbar the door
It has gone down the glen with the light wind
And o'er the plain unfurled its venturous wreath,
Draped the tree-tops loitered upon the hill
And warmed the pinions of the early bird,
And now perchance high in the crispy air,
Has caught sight of the day o'er the earth's edge,
And greets its master's eye at his low door,
As some refulgent cloud in the upper sky

[For the Bucks County Gazette]

CARE OF STOCK.

BY WILLIAM H. YEOMANS.

"Taking good care of stock means, in a general way, making the animals comfortable that is about all there is of it. To be successful in feeding stock a man must become interested, the work must be a pleasure not a task, the person must be quick to apprehend the wants of the animals, and prompt in supplying them. A blundering, heedless man has no business among stock."

The above quotation furnishes very sound advice. Very much stock that is taken care of is not taken *good* care of. There is no good reason why an animal should not have its comfort looked to as well as man, but in far too many cases they are but poorly cared for. One of the things necessary to man's comfort is a proper shelter from the inclement weather and the chilling storms, this would not be found in a dwelling with half the windows broken out, with huge cracks through which the wind would whistle with more vehemence than it did out side, then how could an animal be said to be comfortably situated that is fastened in a stable upon which the boarding is so far apart that a breeze is continually blowing upon the animals. It is worse, in fact, than if the animals were in open sheds, for then they could, being untrammeled, exercise sufficiently to keep themselves partially warmed.

Again suppose the stable to be closely covered but the floor without bedding of any kind, as is frequently seen, is an animal comfortably situated upon such a floor in a cold night? If there is any farm so peculiarly situated as to furnish no swale hay that can be used for bedding purposes let suitable provision be made by collecting forest leaves in sufficient abundance to answer all necessities. Another thing to be noticed is the leaving of animals out in a storm, it is an act of ingratitude, to say the least, but this is not all, it is equivalent to a waste of fodder, for the reason that any exposure occasions a large consumption of the carbon of the body to maintain the natural heat of the system, which must be restored, if at all, by increased feeding, which would have been saved by proper protection. The man who during the ravings of a violent storm sits by his fireside toasting his shins, thoughtless of his shivering animals crouched under some wall or fence unprotected, is not a proper person to have the care of stock. On such occasions the first thought should be of those creatures that are unable to care for themselves, which having provided for, the farmer can more comfortably enjoy the fireside. Animals should be fed all that they will consume especially in cold weather; it is the height of absurdity to think of giving an animal regular rations through all kinds of weather, these should be varied according to the temperature, being greatly increased with a diminution of temperature. The time of feeding, too should be as nearly the same each day as possible, as then the animal will be much more quietly than if fed in a hap hazard manner, according to the best convenience. then animals are kept in a state of continual uneasiness, from a continual expectation of being fed.

These items may be considered of little consequence, but as a general rule, it is the proper observance of little things that leads to greater successes.

The farmer who is watching only the more important operations of the farm, will in a short time be led to wonder at his want of success. The old saying of Poor Richard that "take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves" is applicable in principle to all the operations of the farm, and in none more so than in the care of stock, a little want of proper care may result in the permanent injury or total destruction of a most valuable animal.

Stock is a source of sufficient profit to the farm to warrant its being properly cared for.

Columbia, Jan 25th, 1875

DON'T KISS THE BABY!—The promiscuous kissing of children is a pestilent practice. We use the word advisedly and it is mild for the occasion. Murderous would be the proper word did the kissers know what mischief they do. Yes madam, *murderous*, and we are speaking to you. Do you remember calling on your dear friend Mrs Brown the other day, with a strip of flannel round your neck? And when little Flora came dancing into the room, didn't you pounce upon her demonstratively, call her a precious little pet and kiss her? Then you seriously proceeded to describe the dreadful sore throat that kept you from prayer meeting the night before. You had no design on the dear child's life we know, nevertheless you killed her! Killed her as surely as if you had fed her with strychnine or arsenic. Your caresses were fatal!

Two or three days after the little pet began to complain of a sore throat too. The symptoms grew rapidly alarming and when the doctor came, the single word *diptheria* sufficed to explain them all. To day a little mound in Greenwood is the sole memento of your visit.

Of course the mother does not suspect and would not dare to suspect you of any instrumentality in her bereavement. She charges it to a mysterious Providence. The doctor says nothing, to disturb the illusion, that would be impolitic, if not cruel, but to an outsider he is free to say that the child's death was due directly to your infernal stupidity. Those are precisely his words, more forcible than elegant, it is true, but who shall say, under the circumstances, that they are not justifiable? Remember

"Evil is wrought by want of thought
As well as by want of heart"

It would be hard to tell how much of the prevalent sickness and mortality from diptheria is due to such want of thought. As a rule, adults have the disease in so mild a form that they mistake it for a simple cold, and as a cold is not contagious, they think nothing of exposing others to their breath or to the greater danger of labial contact. Taking into consideration the well established fact that diptheria is usually if not always communicated by the direct transplanting of the malignant vegetation which causes the disease the fact that there can be no more certain means of bringing the contagion to its favorite soil than the act of kissing, and the further fact that the custom of kissing children on all occasions is all but universal, it is not surprising that, when the disease is once imported into a community, it is very likely to become epidemic.

It would be absurd to charge the spread of diptheria entirely to the practice of child kissing. There are other modes of propagation though it is hard to conceive of any more directly suited to the spread of infection or more general in its operation. It stands to diptheria about the same relation that promiscuous hand shaking formerly did to the itch.

It were better to avoid the practice. The children will not suffer if they go unkissed, and their friends ought for their sake to forego the luxury for a season. A single kiss has been known to infect a family, and the most careful may be in condition to communicate the disease without knowing it. Bow we, then, of playing Judas, and let the babies alone.—*Scientific American.*

A finely-dressed lady slipped and fell near the post office yesterday, and the bootblack who assisted her to her feet, inquired "Did you break any bones, madame?" "No, I guess not," she responded, "but I'm just as mad as if I had broken a dozen of 'em."—*Detroit Free Press.*

There is supposed to be a reaper by the name of Death somewhere in this country, but in Cleveland there is an undertaker whose name is Duty. When the friends of a man in that city refuse to pay his funeral expenses, they call it lon... [illegible]

[illegible] Sergeant-at-Arms they want for the Minnesota Legislature

WAGNER AT HOME.

Wagner lives in Bayreuth. His house a present to him from the King of Bavaria his royal friend and patron, is as peculiar as his genius. It is called Wahnfried, (peace yearning,) a name which is engraved above its portal with a further inscription, telling how the owner yearned for peace and found it within. On entering, the visitor found himself in a vast square apartment or hall, rising to the height of two stories, and lighted by a skylight. Around this hall ran a gallery, into which opened the doors of the upper rooms. It was furnished with sofas and chairs covered with leather, and on either side of the four doorways, opening from it on the ground floor, were ranged statues of the various heroes of his operas— Rienzi, "Tannhauser," "Lohengrin," the Captain of the "Flying Dutchman," etc, together with two busts one of the King of Bavaria, and the other, oddly enough for a German composer, of the French Prince Imperial, a present from his youthful highness himself. From this apartment the visitor was shown into an immensely long narrow room lighted by a single huge bay window at one end; this room was lined with bookcases and adorned with family busts and portraits (among others a bust of the Abbe Liszt, Wagner's father in law) and containing also an immense grand piano. Here, also were deposited various gifts received by Wagner from different royal admirers and several embroidered banners as well, which had been sent to him by different Wagner societies in various parts of the globe. The furniture of the room was odd and quaint in character the chairs all different— some of them were high and some were low— according to the caprice or fancy of their own, er. After a brief delay Madame Wagner (who was not only the daughter of Liszt but is the divorced wife of the celebrated pianist, Hans von Bulow, as well) came to introduce herself to the gentleman, and to apologize for the detention of her husband who was somewhat of an invalid just at that time. Madame Wagner is a fine looking lady, with large, brilliant eyes, and a most expressive countenance. She is an accomplished linguist, speaking French, Italian and English with as perfect facility as she does German her mother tongue. After a brief time passed in pleasant conversation with this accomplished lady, the door opened and Wagner himself appeared—an erect, dignified man with a military bearing, strongly resembling his published portraits. He greeted my young American friend with a kind and gracious manner, and hearing that he spoke German while the gentleman who was with him understood nothing but English he turned to him in a lively, quick way, and said "Very good, then you and I will have a chat together." So far from proving the repellant *farouche* being that my friend had expected to find him from the accounts he had had of his usual reception of strangers he was very animated and made himself very agreeable, talking much about his new theatre now in process of construction under his personal supervision in Bayreuth. The new theatre wherein he expects to produce his opera of the "Nibelungen Lied," which takes three evenings for its representation is built according to his own ideas. The orchestra is sunk below the level of the stage. The proscenium boxes have been suppressed. At the rear of the first tier are eleven boxes and these are the only ones the theatre contains. "I do not want people to come to my theatre to look at each other's dresses and to chatter," said Wagner. "If they come at all, they must come for the music and for that only. Therefore I have done away with the nuisance of boxes." The stage is immensely large in proportion to the size of the auditorium, which only seats from fifteen to eighteen hundred people. Wagner asked if his visitor had been to see this theatre, and on his replying in the affirmative he expressed his disappointment at not being able to show it to him himself. "You should have waited for me to go with you," he said. My friend of course alluded to the growing appreciation of "The Music of the Future" in America and of the admirable way in which "Lohengrin" had been presented there. Wagner was much interested and asked him many questions, being specially anxious to know if the people at large took any interest in his music apart from the *connoisseurs* and the trained musicians.

He also referred to the title given to his writings, "The Music of the Future." "Had I written it this," he laughingly remarked—"all the hummed a few bars of some popular air— I might have written the music of to day. I prefer to have in the future rather than in have the celebrity popularity for the present and then to have passed away." On his visitors taking leave he expressed his great desire to visit America. "Were it not for the great water," he said, "I should certainly go there."

Philosophy is to poetry what old age is to youth and the stern truths of philosophy are as fatal to the fictions of the one as the chilling testimonies of experience are to the hopes of the other.

They tried to scare a Toledo man in Missouri by threatening to tar and feather him but he replied "Come on with your old tar—I've been there six times, and I've got a receipt for washing it off."

The latest conundrum is, "Why is the 4th of July—" That's all. An intermission of fifteen minutes is here allowed for guessing the answer. Then the conundrum is again put in this form "Y is the 4 of July."

There are moments when the two worlds the earthly and the spiritual sweep by near to each other and when earthly day and heavenly night touch each other in twilight.

Mark Twain says the Sandwich Islanders are generally as unlettered as the back side of a tombstone.

A North Carolina ghost halts in front of a negro's cabin and demands 50 cents, and in that way picks up $5 or $6 per night.

Newtown, Pa.

LEWIS F. SCOTT   WM. WYNKOOP

SCOTT & WYNKOOP,

Real Estate and Personal Property AGENTS,

NEWTOWN, Bucks County, Pa.

OFFICE—Corner of State Street and Washington Avenue 325

H. M. POWNALL, HARNESS MAKER.

NEWTOWN, PA

HAS on hand Heavy and Light Harness, Trunks Valise and Traveling Bags

Also **Harness Hardware,** of all kinds 326

FIRST CLASS BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

AT NEWTOWN, Bucks Co, PA

For Circulars address

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412 534

ROBERTS & FEASTER,

NEWTOWN, PA,

Dealers in

COOKING and PARLOR STOVES, Heaters, Ranges and all kinds of Tin Copper and Hollow Ware. Tin Roofing and spouting executed promptly. Water Lines Cisterns and Lead Pipe furnished and Plumbing executed 140

G HILLBORN   H C WORSTALL

Newtown Hardware House.

ESTABLISHED 186?

HILLBORN & WORSTALL,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

IRON, STEEL, &c.,

NEWTOWN, PA.

HAVING been five years established in the Hardware and Iron trade invite the attention of buyers to their large stock of Iron Steel Axles Springs Thimble Skeins Wagon Boxes &c Building Hardware of every kind from the finest bronze mounted Locks down to the smallest Tack or Nail. Paints of all colors dry and in oil American and French Window Glass Putty Oils &c. Tools of every description for all kinds of mechanics. Cutlery in profusion—English and American. Fancy articles in great variety. Tin and Woodenware Ropes Chains &c. Children's Carriages and Sleds Farm Sleigh and Hand Bells Powder Calcined Plaster Marble Dust Plaster Sand, Cement Tar &c Fertilizers of all kinds.

Also manufacturers of Fifth Wheels of every style—Orders of any size promptly filled 325

For the Spring of 1875.

THOMAS & VANDEGRIFT,

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Coal & Wood.

AND IN THEIR YARD

AT EDDINGTON,

On the Delaware River,

BUILDING LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS IN STOCK

Also A PRIME LOT OF CEDAR RAILS and CHESTNUT POSTS. COAL of the Best Qualities and Lowest rates 526

JOSHUA TOWNSEND & SON,

Furnishing Undertakers,

HULMEVILLE PA

Coffins [illegible] and anything pertaining [illegible] ... [illegible] constantly on hand.

Strict attention given to bodies coming from a distance 532

Burlington, N. J.

W. E. SCHERMERHORN, Paper Hanger,

Also Dealer in

WALL PAPER OF ALL KINDS AT CITY PRICES

Paper Hanging done cheaper and as well as by any one in the city

30 *East Union St. & Market Place,*

BURLINGTON, N. J.

Orders respectfully solicited 475

J. R. DUBEL'S

Fancy Cake Bakery, Confectionery, Restaurant and Ice-Cream Saloon.

Parties, Families and Fairs supplied at short notice.

ICE CREAM and Water Ices Wholesale and Retail. Also Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Fruits Oranges Lemons Bananas, Figs, Nuts &c which are constantly on hand at

10 High St., Burlington, N. J. 466

HILLIER & BREWIN, AUCTIONEERS,

And Dealers in New and Second hand FURNITURE, CARPETS &c,

93 High St, Burlington, N. J.

Household articles of all kinds constantly on hand 467

J. H. IRWIN,

PLUMBER, Gas & Steam Fitter,

No 31 High Street, Burlington, N J

Hydrants Bath Tubs Wash Basins Water Closets Hot and Cold Shower Baths Lift and Force Pumps Hydraulic Rams and all articles of the trade. Lead and Iron Pipe Work for Water Gas and Steam. City and country orders promptly attended to 607

J. W. WEBB,

Successor to W Watson Miller,

MANUFACTURER OF

FINE DRESS SHIRTS,

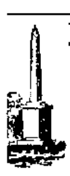
AND DEALER IN

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

NO. 61 HIGH STREET,

BURLINGTON N J

Satisfaction guaranteed. Measures taken at residences 431



BURLINGTON Marble Works.

BROAD STREET,

Opposite Railroad Depot,

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G. F. COLEMAN, Prop'r.

Monuments, Head Stones, Platforms Sills, &c

Grave Lots enclosed

All orders promptly attended to 312

J. B. CHERRY, Merchant Tailor,

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Gents' Furnishing Goods,

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES,

VESTINGS,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Ready Made Clothing

NO. 53 MAIN STREET,

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LARGEST STOCK and lowest prices IN THE COUNTRY.

Sole Agent for Burlington County for the Weed Family Favor to Sewing Machine

The Citizens of Bristol will accept thanks for past patronage and are solicited to renew their visits at

No. 53 Main Street

367 **BURLINGTON, N. J.**

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, &c. &c. &c.

We have added to our PLANING MILL AND LUMBER BUSINESS

A LARGE STOCK OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, SHUTTERS, AND FRAMES,

Which we are prepared to furnish Carpenters and Builders at the Lowest Market Rates

We are also prepared to furnish Estimates for all kinds of Extra Work in Pine or Hard Woods

SASH: Glazed or Unglazed, BRACKETS,

SCROLL SAWING

AND

WOOD MOULDINGS.

Builders will find it to their advantage to examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere

Burlington Fruit Box.

PRICES

60 qt crates and boxes	iron bound,			$3 50,
48 qt	do	do	do	$2 75
36 qt	do	do	do	$2 15 —[with 60 pints, $2 45,
32 qt crates and boxes	iron bound			$1 80,
36 qt	do	do	without iron	$1 85 —[with 60 pints, $2 10
32 qt	do	do	do do	$1 60
24 qt	do	do	do do	$1 50 —[with 40 pints $1 70

Quart boxes $2 50 per hundred
Pint do $ 00 do do
?0 cts per hundred extra for packing

Parties ordering by mail will please order before the Berry Season as we are then frequently unable to fill orders at short notice.

J T SEVERNS & SON,

West Delaware Avenue.

BURLINGTON, N J

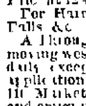
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention 330

HYGEIAN HOME,

Florence Heights, N. J.

All classes of Invalids successfully treated without drug medicines. The sick who have tried all other methods of treatment in vain are invited to be cured by the Hygienic System of medication.

514 **R. T. TRALL, M. D.**



ORIENT SPRINGS Health Institute,

AMHERST, MASS.

For the treatment of Paralysis in all its forms, Spinal Diseases Contracted Cords and Limbs, Crooked Feet and Hands Enlarged Joints Wry Neck, St Vitus Dance all Deformities Lameness, and Nervous Diseases Diseases of the Brain, Heart and Lungs Hysteria &c. A few families can be accommodated with SUMMER BOARD at this celebrated institution this season. Address

G. W. RHODES, M. D.,
504 Medical Director

West Street Hotel,

Nos. 41, 42, 43 and 44 West Street, NEW YORK.

A Temperance House, ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN

Rooms 50 and 75 cents per day. Charges very moderate. The best meats and vegetables in the market. Best Beds in the city.

B. T. BABBITT, Proprietor.

$5 to $20 Per Day at home. Terms free. Address G STINSON & Co, Portland, Me 532

Bristol.

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Real Estate and Insurance Agency,

CONVEYANCING AND SURVEYING,

No. 44 Mill Street,

356 **BRISTOL, PA.**

THE INDEPENDENT MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY effects insurance on Real and Personal Property on the strictly mutual principle in Bristol and parts adjacent.

GEORGE W BRAWN, President
WATSON COMLY (Byberry P O) Sec'y and Treas
JOSHUA V BUCKMAN, Agent
509 Bristol

BRISTOL INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

A. F. YOUNG.

Houses to Let and For Sale

624 In all parts of the Borough

S. TAYLOR,

[LATE OF THE FIRM OF GRACE & TAYLOR]

House and Decorative Painter,

PAPER HANGER, ETC.,

GRAINING AND PAPER HANGING made a specialty and executed in any part of the county on the shortest notice. The best materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

All orders should be addressed to

S TAYLOR,
703 **68 Radcliffe street, Bristol, Pa.**

W. GRACE,

[LATE OF THE FIRM OF GRACE & TAYLOR]

House, Sign,

And GENERAL DECORATIVE PAINTER,

Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging.

FURNITURE Repaired Grained and Varnished. GRAINING on all entire new principle for Halls Dining Rooms and Libraries greatly superior to the old methods.

Graining and Paper Hanging made a specialty, and executed in any part of the country on the shortest notice. Nothing used but the best materials. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Address orders to **W. GRACE.**
Cedar Street between Franklin and Walnut
704 Bristol Pa

SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS!

NOW READY, A LOT OF

EXTRA SLEIGHS,

Which will be at low prices at

WILSON RANDALL'S,

601 **Bath St., Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa**

ESTABLISHED 1854

R. TRUDGEON & SON,

No 25 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa,

PAPER HANGERS

AND

UPHOLSTERERS.

Dealers in New and Second Hand

FURNITURE.

A large selection of WALL PAPERS constantly on hand lowest prices. Furniture Repaired and Varnished. Chairs Recaned Carpets cut and laid Feather ... [illegible] Curtain ... [illegible]

Thankful for past favors we would ask for a continuance of same. All orders should be sent to

R TRUDGEON & SON,
846 **No 25 Mill Street Bristol Pa.**

HOUSES FOR RENT.

Two Large Ten Room Houses,

WITH FRENCH ROOF

On Dorrance Street.

$18 75 PER MONTH.

FOR SALE:

FRAME HOUSES of all sizes and descriptions ranging from $1 ... 00. To ... on Lafayette Washington and Dorrance Streets. Very liberal terms offered

Building Lots for Sale,

On Lafayette Washington and Dorrance Streets. Also on Jefferson Avenue lost next to the ... and some land near the city ... street in the Borough. HOUSES ERECTED BY CONTRACT on any of the above streets when desired

17 **JOSHUA PEIRCE**

Estate Notice.

ESTATE OF ANTHONY BURTON late of Bristol township Bucks county, deceased.—All persons indebted to said Estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

JOHN BURTON,
ELWOOD BURTON,
JOHN W. LANSON,
ELLERSON MITCHELL
Executors

840
Tullytown Pa 1st mo 21 1875

Partnership Notice.

THE limited partnership heretofore existing under the name of firm of Thomas Hughes & Co, has this day expired by limitation and is dissolved.

The undersigned having purchased the shares of their late special partners will continue the manufacturing business under the same firm name of Thomas Hughes & Co

Bristol Pa Dec 31st 1874

THOMAS HUGHES
844 JAMES M SLACK

Kindling Wood!

Kindling Wood!

A LARGE quantity of DRY KINDLING WOOD for sale low at the Old Lodge Building
841 JOSEPH S. PEIRCE

Railroad.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

On and after November 30 1874,

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia

Kensington Depot **7 00, 7 15, 8 26, 9 14** A M, **12 28, 4 06, 7 28,** and **10 05** P M. On Sundays **12 28** and **5 27** P M. West Philadelphia Depot at **7 27, 6 02** and **9 14** A M, **2 53, 5 11, 6 45,** and **9 38** P M. On Sundays **6 02** A M and **9 38** P M

For New York,

At **1 16, 7 38, 9 21,** and **11 47** A M, **2 24, 4 38, 5 10, 6 18,** and **7 19** P M. Sunday trains **9 21** A M, **5 16** and **7 40** P M

For Trenton

At **7 38, 9 21, 11 09,** and **11 17** A M, **2 24, 3 18, 4 05, 4 38, 5 53, 5 16, 6 02, 6 18,** and **7 49,** and **9 06** P M. On Sundays **9 21** A M and **5 18** P M

The 7 38 and 11 0[9] A M, and 6 05 P M trains connect with Belvidere Division

From Philadelphia,

Leaves Kensington Depot at **6 55,** and **10 15** A M, **2 30, 3 30, 5 00, 5 15, 6 25,** and **8 20** P M. On Sundays **9 15** A M and **2 30** P M. West Philadelphia Depot at **8 30** and **11 00** A M, and **1 35, 3 30, 1 30, 5 30** and **7 00** P M and **12 00** night

From New York

At **7 00, 8 35,** and **9 35** A M, **12 25, 2 55, 4 05,** and **6 35** P M

From Trenton.

At **6 40, 8 00, 8 50,** and **9 17** A M, **12 00** M, **2 30, 3 40, 1 50, 6 24, 7 02, 9 14** and **10 10** P M. On Sundays **12** noon, **5 00,** and **9 14** P M

From Philadelphia, Westward.

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West at 8 00 A M and 12 40, 7 50 P M daily except Sunday, and 8 10 10 30 and 11 50 P M daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport the Oil Regions and Erie at 12 40 and and 11 ?5 P M

For Harrisburg, Elmira Canandaigua Niagara Falls &c at ? 30 A M

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving west and leaves Philadelphia at 12 40 A M daily except Monday. For passage by this train application should be made to Frances Funk Agent 111 Market Street Philadelphia where first class and emigrant tickets can be obtained

For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office

F THOMSON, Gen Manager   D M BOYD, Jr, Gen Pass Agent
G W BARKER, Supt N Y Division
F W JACKSON
69 Gen Supt U R R of N J Division

Tomlinson's Express and Accommodation Line

BRISTOL & NEWTOWN

BY STAGE

Mail Line via Bristol leaves Newtown at 7 30 A M, on the arrival of the Doylestown Stage passing through Attleboro at 8 15 Hulmeville 8 45, Newportville, 9 05, arriving in Bristol in time for the fast Belvidere Express Line for Philadelphia and fast line for New York

Returning, Stage leaves on arrival of 10 15 A M train via Kensington at Bristol. Also, passengers can take the 8 30 A M train from New York, and connect with the Stage at Bristol

Stage for Doylestown leaves Newtown at 2 30 P M on the arrival of the Bristol Stage, passing through Wrightstown Anchor Pineville Centreville Spring Valley and arriving in Doylestown at 5 o clock

Returning leaves Doylestown at 4 30 A M passing through the above named places and arriving in Newtown in time for the Bristol Stage

Office in Newtown at Amos Eastburn's Store, in the city at the Adams' Express Office, and at 257 N Second street

Passengers can purchase tickets of the drivers, going down and at Kensington Depot coming up, and save money by so doing

734 **WM R. TOMLINSON, Proprietor**

Bristol.

ROBERT P. SNOWDEN,

Civil Engineer and Surveyor,

44 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa

506

CASPER ULLERICH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

No. 29 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

LADIES Misses and Children's Shoes Gentlemen's and Boys' Boots and Shoes ready and fine all selling cheap for cash. REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. First class work made to order and satisfaction guaranteed 638

WILLIAM TERNESON,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The finest and latest Styles of work for Ladies and Gents. FIRST CLASS BOOTS made a specialty. SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices. Store at **Corner Mill & Pond Sts.,**
602 **BRISTOL, PA.**

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

STEPHEN HIBBS wishes to inform the citizens of Bristol and vicinity that he has opened a store on MILL STREET next to Ahlee's Confectionery Store where he intends to keep constantly a full supply of Ladies Misses Gents and Children's Boots and Shoes at low prices. First class work made to order Repairing neatly done and promptly attended to.

N B —Sewing Machine Oil Needles and Attachments constantly on hand. Machines repaired cleaned and nicely adjusted. Give me a call. 731

W. E. WALKER & CO.,

No 47 Mill St, Bristol

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

HARDWARE;

Also, WOODEN WARE and House Furnishing Goods. Discount to the trade. Builders Hardware a specialty 453

CHARLES WOLLARD, Contractor & Builder,

Washington St bet. Cedar & Wood Sts,
BRISTOL, PA.

HOUSES BUILT BY CONTRACT and all kinds of Carpenter Work promptly executed. Satisfaction guaranteed 607

EDWARD C. FLOCK, Carpenter and Builder,

CEDAR STREET, ABOVE WALNUT.

BRISTOL PA

Houses built by contract or day. Jobbing promptly attended to

Stair-Building a specialty 294

CHARLES B YORK   RICHARD E SHAW

YORK & SHAW, Carpenters & Builders,

Wilson St, bet Walnut and Mulberry,
BRISTOL, PA.

Houses built by contract or day. Jobbing promptly attended to 508

FURNITURE

Re-upholstered and Varnished;

HOUSE PAINTING also

WALL PAPER Sized and Varnished

Special care given to China Glass ...

JOHN I. McMILLAN,

Radcliffe Street rear of Presbyterian Church
27 BRISTOL

WILLIAM TABRAM

Furniture, Stoves, Hardware,

Rag and Iron Merchant,

BRISTOL, PA

ALL kinds of Second hand Stoves and Furniture constantly on hand. KEYS fitted. Locks and LOCKS repaired. Cash paid for Rags Paper and all kinds of METALS 311

Carting and Draying.

ALL kinds of Carting done on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to the moving of **PIANOS** and **FURNITURE.**

All orders left at my residence No 12 Walnut St will be promptly attended to in the very best manner

WILLIAM SUCH
347 **12 Walnut St Bristol, Pa.**

CHARLES A. AHLEE,

DEALER IN

Confectionery and Ice Cream,

No. 43 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

CAKES FANCY CANDIES NUTS FRUITS &c constantly on hand

Weddings and Parties supplied with promptness 370

S. WARWICK'S

Restaurant and Oyster Saloon,

WASHINGTON STREET,

(Between Pond and Wood) BRISTOL, PA

Oysters served in any style with promptness and deliver[ed] to any part of town at short notice 668

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,

Bread and Cake Baker,

Foot of Bath Street near Canal Bridge,
BRISTOL, PA

Tea Biscuit and Cakes of all kinds constantly on hand

Hot Rolls and Fresh Bread served for breakfast. Orders for Ice Cream and Water Ices filled with promptness

WEDDINGS and PARTIES supplied 338

JOHN R. BOYD.

No 6 Radcliffe Street, Bristol,

Genuine Havana and Key West

CIGARS A SPECIALTY

Quality and prices guaranteed to suit the most fastidious customers

Best and medium grades of **TOBACCO AND CIGARS** at reasonable prices 6

Come One! Come All!

WHERE?

JAMES S. CAWLEY'S OYSTER SALOON,

(AT SNYDER'S OLD STAND)

Where you can get the best Oysters in Bristol. Oysters cooked in every style with promptness.

Weddings and Parties supplied. Don't forget the number NO 1 MILL STREET 705

NOTICE TO WATER TAKERS.

Oakes & McGonigle,

PLUMBERS,

Gas and Steam Fitters,

MILL STREET

Rear of Kinsey's Hardware Store

BRISTOL PA

All the latest improvements in Faucets Stop Cocks Circulating Boilers Water Closet Attachments Pantry Sinks Bath Tubs Dry Pans &c &c Wind Mills Force and Lift Pumps Rams &c

GAS FIXTURES in all the latest designs furnished at short notice. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction 710

R HEPWORTH   A COLLINS

HEPWORTH & COLLINS,

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

NO 1 MARKET STREET,

Dealers in Hydrants Wash Pans Water Closets Hot and Cold Shower Baths Bath Tubs, Lift and Force Pumps and all articles of the trade. Iron Pipe for water gas and steam. City and country orders promptly attended to

N B —Please call and examine our stock of Gas Fixtures of the very latest designs

Office open daily from 6 to 6 P M

Please give us a call 741

PURSELL.

CHEST PROTECTORS (Pattinson's),

HAND MIRRORS,

FEEDING CUPS,

EYE CUPS,

AURILAVES,

SURGICAL APPLIANCES,

AT

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE,

S. W. CORNER MILL AND CEDAR STS.,

BRISTOL, PA.

All Chemicals and Drugs guaranteed strictly pure, fresh and of prime quality

Bristol.

1874. Fall and Winter. 1874.

CABEEN & BEATTY

Invite attention to their Well Selected Stock of New

DRESS GOODS,

WHICH COMPRISE THE NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES OF THE SEASON

We offer SPECIAL BARGAINS in

Black Alpacas, Mohairs, and Brilliantines.

LARGE STOCK OF

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND SUITINGS.

Black Beavers, Water Proofs in all colors.

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!

Shawls—both long and square.

MERINO UNDERWEAR, for both great and small, in great variety

Groceries! Groceries!

BOTH PLAIN AND FANCY AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES 780

REDUCTION IN WINTER GOODS.

Those who are still in want of

WINTER DRESS GOODS,

Woolens, Furs, Shawls, Blankets, Etc.,

WOULD DO WELL TO CALL UPON

J. WESLEY WRIGHT,

Next to Canal Bridge, Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

As we have made a very liberal deduction in all goods that are confined to our Winter sales as we do not wish to carry them over

FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, Groceries and Provisions.

A FULL LINE ALWAYS ON HAND

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF BUTTERICK'S CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT.

608 **Bristol, Pa.**

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

Having made my purchases at the very lowest cash prices I will sell as low as can be purchased in Philadelphia or elsewhere

DRESS GOODS,

Trimmings, Embroideries, Laces, Velvets, Velveteens, Hoop Skirts, Corsets,

GENTS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR

Complete assortment of RIBBONS all widths and shades. Also a full supply of HUMAN HAIR IMITATION GOODS CURLS FRIZZES ROLLS BRAIDS, ... made up to any form. PERFUMERY STATIONERY & ... WHITMAN'S CHOICE CONFECTIONERY

VERY HANDSOME WAX DOLLS AND FANCY ARTICLES,

Suitable for Holiday Presents Very Cheap

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES AND OIL

MRS. J. MERRICK BROWN,

621 **No 45 Mill Street, 3 doors from Wood Street, Bristol Pa**

BOATMAN'S GROCERY STORE.

LOCK No 3, ON CANAL.

LOUIS WOOLMAN.

Coffee Tea Sugar Molasses Spice Crackers Cheese and everything in the Grocery line constantly on hand 3..

At J. Milnor's Store,

Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,

BRISTOL PA

Can always be found a full line of

Fine Groceries and Provisions,

consisting in part of

DRIED BEEF PREPARED HAM BUTTER LARD TEAS and COFFEE

And in fact everything in the Grocery Line 24

JOHN LACY, FAMILY GROCER,

Cor Washington & Pond Sts. Bristol, Pa

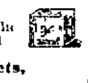
Confectioneries of every description

Also TEA Coffee Sugar Spices Molasses Tobacco and Cigars &c &c

Mince meat of our own make constantly on hand 30

REMOVAL.

P O HUTCHINS



Would inform his Friends and the Public that he has removed to the Corner of

Wood and Mulberry Streets,

where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES Dried and Canned Fruits also Confectioneries and Notions Tobacco and Cigars Fruits and Vegetables in their season.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods 616

Groceries & Provisions.

A Child can Buy as Cheap as a Man

GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,

At the Old Established

Grocery, Provision & Notion Store,

Dorrance St, bet. Wood & Pond Sts,

Respectfully informs his friends that he still lives and is prepared to furnish his customers with good Groceries and Provisions which in quality and price will compare favorably with anything in the market. Also a good assortment of Notions &c on hand. FRUITS AND VEGETABLES in their season 109

J. V. FOSTER,

NO. 23 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,

DEALER IN

DRY-GOODS, GROCERIES, AND Provisions.

A full line of fine Groceries and Vegetables in season

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange 611

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,

PERSONS IN WANT OF

TINWARE

of the best quality and manufacture will find it at

C. C. DOUGLASS'

Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms 61

LADIES, TAKE NOTICE!

MRS J SINGLETON NO 40 MARKET STREET has bought Mrs M A Rankin out in the Hair Business and is now prepared to take your combings and make them up to your order in SWITCHES PLAITS PUFFS CURLS, &c

Will also renew DRESS MAKING in connection with the hair business. Being grateful for past favors, I will be thankful for future patronage

MRS J SINGLETON,
831 **No 40 Market street, Bristol, Pa**

Important to Those Desirous of Purchasing GOOD GOODS At Low Market Rates!

NEW PLAIN POPLINS special bargains 25 to 37½

BLACK ALPACAS 30 40, 45 50 62 75, 80

REPS in all styles 20 to 2?

DELAINES in remnants, 16 18 20

CALICOES in remnants 8 and 10

WHITE GRAY AND SCARLET FLANNELS 25 30 40 to 60

LADIES MERINO 40 to 60

UNION FLANNELS for ..., 18 20 22, 25

COTTON FLANNELS bleached and unbleached 11 12 ½ 16 18 20 25

BLANKETS, good styles $1 00, $1 ?5, $?5 to $6 00

MEN'S WOOLEN HOSE 25 30 to 50

MEN'S AND BOYS CASSIMERES 25 35 50 up to $2 00

TABLE LINENS, 30 40, 45, 50 to $1 00 per yard

FELT SKIRTS $1 10 to $1 25

OIL CLOTH 50 65 75

GOOD YARD WIDE MUSLIN **8, 10, 12, 14.**

Agent for the American Improved Sewing Machines.

M. A. WALMSLEY.

623 **Mill and Radcliffe Streets**

J. H. FOSTER & SON,

DEALERS IN

THE CELEBRATED

ELGIN AND WALTHAM WATCHES,

JEWELRY AND SILVER WARE

Fine Watches repaired at short notice by a practical workman. Satisfaction guaranteed

Corner of Mill and Wood Streets,

366 BRISTOL, PA

MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER,

66 MILL STREET,

a few doors above Wood, Bristol, Pa.,

KEEPS always a good quality of Beef, Veal, Mutton, &c and is

PROMPTLY ON HAND EVERY MORNING,

to supply the wants of his customers. He asks the patronage of his old friends and the public generally 3?

STEPHEN H. CARR,

WOOD Street, Opposite Marble Yard,

Keeps on hand

THE BEST QUALITY OF MEATS OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON,

Beef, Veal, Mutton.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED EVERY MORNING AT THEIR DOORS,

AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES. 306

Bristol.

Bristol Mills.

FLOUR, FEED,   **LUMBER, COAL, &c.**

ROGERS BROTHERS,

Successors to J & A. Dorrance.

Flour

Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers

Feed

of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order

Lumber.

Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades. Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets Oil Posts &c

Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality

Bills for large long or odd sized timber cut at our

SAW MILL

at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices

PLANING MILL.

Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding &c. of the different grades constantly on hand and made to order which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices

SHINGLES

In all the varieties as to size quality and price, so that our customers cannot fail to be suited

COAL

Of the different best qualities under our sheds, well screened and kept in fine state and dust

WOOD

Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap. CEDAR RAILS lower than ever

Grain Bought

At the Bristol Mills and the highest market price paid

11 **ROGERS BROTHERS**

I. VENABLE,

DEALER IN

MARBLE And Statuary,

MONUMENTS HEAD STONES,

TABLE TOPS,

Marble and Slate Mantels

Fireplace Heaters, Grates, Grate Frames

WINDOW SILLS AND HEADS BASE AND SILLS

Plaster Ceiling Ornaments and Truss Brackets,

CEMETERY LOTS —Lots Enclosed with Posts and Bars

WOOD STREET,

Between Market and Mulberry,

293 **BRISTOL PA**

COMMERCIAL Insurance Company:

Office No 44 Mill Street,

BRISTOL, Pa

JAMES M SLACK, PRESIDENT
E G HARRISON, SECRETARY

Directors

JAMES M SLACK   JOSHUA PEIRCE
E G HARRISON   JOHN K WILDMAN,
THOMAS HUGHES,   SAMUEL B HARRISON
A S CADWALLADER

This is a Home Company and Insures on both Mutual and Stock Plans

All specific risks written

Call on the Office ... for a copy of Act of Incorporation and conditions of Policies ... 551

JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,

WASHINGTON STREET BRISTOL PA,

DEALER IN

COAL,
WOOD,
LIME,
SAND,
BRICK,

Curb & Building Stone,

TERRA COTTA PIPES,

Chimney Tops,

Garden Vases in variety

H. M. WRIGHT,

No 25 BATH STREET BRISTOL, PA,

DEALER IN

LUMBER of all descriptions

COAL well picked screened and under cover

WOOD ready for use

BRICK BAR SAND,

Calcined PLASTER, CEMENT,

Lime, Hair, Chimney Tops Cord Wood &c.

Dealers will find it to their advantage to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere 536

THE NEW OFFICE,

North West Corner of

Second and Chestnut

Streets,

PHILADELPHIA

BURKE'S Bristol Express.

226

HAIR AND HUSK MATRESSES

MADE TO ORDER and RENOVATED

CARPETS and MATTING taken up and laid

ORDERS left at Kinsey's Hardware Store or at my residence on Radcliff Street rear of Presbyterian Church will receive prompt attention

Refer by permission to Moore York & Howell No 61 South Second St. Alexander Miller 211 South Second St and A Grossman 210 North Second Street, Philadelphia

110 **JOHN I. McMILLAN.**

IRON FENCING.

THOMAS B HARKINS, Bristol, Pa,

MANUFACTURER OF

CROWLEY'S PATENT IRON FENCES FOR BUCKS COUNTY

THE public are respectfully invited to call and examine samples at the Iron Foundry on Dorrance street near the railroad. Particular attention given to enclosing cemetery lots. All kinds of castings made to order 798

J. V. BUCKMAN,

Surveyor & Conveyancer,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

AND

General Insurance Agent.

BRISTOL, PA.

Office on Radcliffe Street a few doors above the Delaware House and under the Observer Printing Office 612

ROOFING.

IMPROVED **EGYPTIAN ROOFING.**

It has proved itself better and more durable than tin, is less than half the cost can be applied to STEEP OR FLAT ROOFS

Especially adapted to covering old shingle roofs.

Manufacturers **MILLER & BANNISTER,**

OFFICE **No. 105 North Fourth St.**

Factory, Germantown Railroad and Berks St.

N B Roofing shipped to any part of the country

410 **W. H. PAXSON, Agent Bristol.**

CARPETS

Washed and Scoured for Five Cents per Yard;

AT

Livingston Mills,

BRISTOL, PA. 408

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